Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME XI. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1877. NUMBER 36.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg,

Saturday, October 6, 1877,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Erwine Davis and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Schmidt, Joseph Beltner, Jacob Long, containing 73 acres, about 20 acres cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story frame house and a frame stable, in the occupancy of Erwine Feth. *Also*, a piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of R. L. Johnston, Jacob Brickner, and John Bodenschatz & others, containing 178 acres and 97 perches, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of P. A. Shoemaker, attorney in fact for Mary.

All the right, title and interest of Frederick Snyder and Michael O. Snyder, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Richard Gittings, and George Snyder, on the south, Nathan Bracken on the west, Samuel Strong on the north, containing one acre or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Snyder.

All the right, title and interest of John Kinkead in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Leonard Farbaugh on the north, Wm. McConnie on the west, and Geo. Rutherford and west, containing 67 acres, more or less, 25 acres of which are cleared, thereon erected a one and a half-story frame barn and blacksmith shop, now in the occupancy of John C. Williams. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of H. C. Kirkpatrick.

All the right, title and interest of John Hager and George Hager, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Jackson township Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Hager, Jacob Hager, and others, containing 50 acres, more or less, 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-story log dwelling house now in the occupancy of John Hager. Also, all the right, title and interest of John Hager and George Hager, of, in and to a piece or parcel of ground situate in Jackson township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Hager, Benjamin Benshoof, and others, containing one acre or less, having thereon erected a frame dwelling house. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to the use of Catherine Constable and Constable, now for use of John Thomas.

All the right, title and interest of A. C. Kittell and William Johnston, trading as Finney Johnston, in and to the following described property, viz:

All that piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Edward and Patrick Swan on the south, on the west by Glenconnell tract, on the south by Finney & Johnston, and on the west by Patrick Swan, containing 400 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Also, all that piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Finney & Johnston, Glenconnell tract, and others, containing 400 acres, unimproved.

Also, all that piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Patrick Swan, Thomas, and others, containing 400 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Also, all that piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Patrick Swan, Jacob Thomas, and others, containing 400 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Also, all that piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Patrick Swan, Jacob Thomas, and others, containing 400 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Also, all that piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Patrick Swan, Michael Zimbler, Adam Leiden, and others, containing 400 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Also, all that piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Patrick Swan, John Lantzy and others, containing 400 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Also, all that piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Patrick Swan, Adam Leiden, and others, containing 400 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Also, all that piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Baker, Anthony Gill, Isaac Gates, and others, containing 204 acres, more or less unimproved.

Also, all that piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Patrick Swan, Jacob Dietrich, and others, containing 400 acres, unimproved.

Also, all that piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Patrick Swan, Martin Deitrich, and others, containing 400 acres more or less, unimproved.

Also, all that piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Patrick Swan, Kinkead tract, Finney & Johnston, and others, containing 300 acres, more or less unimproved.

Also, all that piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Finney & Johnston, Jacob Stoltz, Jacob Thomas, and others, containing 400 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Also, all that piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Finney & Johnston, Bennett Sawyer, and others, containing 400 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Also, all that piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Finney & Johnston, Jacob Earhart, Jacob Thomas, and others, containing 400 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Also, all that piece or parcel of land situate partly in Chest and Carroll townships, Cambria county, Pa., known as the large bend tract, adjoining lands of R. H. Mellon, William P. McKenzie, and others, containing 400 acres, unimproved.

Also, all that piece or parcel of land situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of William P. McKenzie, Jacob Stiger, and others, containing 400 acres, more or less, unimproved.

Seized and taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the United States.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds upon confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Sept. 17, 1877.-3t.-6t.

WOOL! WOOL!

HIGHEST PRICE BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER

at the EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY

are now prepared to manufacture to order wool of its own make for WOOL, at the highest market price, in exchange of which wagons will soon be in attendance at the county. The wool made by us is too well known for quality and workmanship, and as we are now running by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or bro't to the factory. Carding, Fulling and Dyeing done in a workmanlike manner at reasonable rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

FORD HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA.

The undersigned has taken possession of the well known house in Ebensburg, which he has refurnished in good style, and will endeavor to conduct on strict temperance principles. The subscriber earnestly solicits the patronage of those who may visit the county seat on business or pleasure, all whom he pledges himself to entertain in the best possible manner and at reasonable price. Excellent accommodations furnished to summer boarders. Give Crawford's pleasant and economical house a trial, at which to spend the heated term.

ISAAC CRAWFORD.

Ebensburg, April 27, 1871.

ROOFING PAINT.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN VERMILION ROOFING PAINT (ready-for-use) is the best in the world for tin, iron, Felt, Shingles, or anything to stop the weather. TRY IT. Price, including three two-gallon cans. Lasts ten years. Color, Chocolate.

AMERICAN VERMILION WORKS,

No. 10 South Front Street, Philad'a. [3m.]

W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. Dick's new building, Centre street. All kinds of business attended to satisfactorily and collections a specialty. [10-14,'71.]

M. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonel Rose's building, recently occupied by Wm. Kittell. [1-21-'76.-tf.]

J. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, one door west of residence. [1,21,'76.-tf.]

J. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.

Mothers who Dose their Darlings with drastic purgatives incur a fearful responsibility. The gentle, moderate (yet effective), laxative, alterative and anti-bilious operation of TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT peculiarly adapts it to the disorders of children.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & Co., Augusta, Me.

STAMMERING INSTITUTE. DR. WHITE, 417 4th Av., N.J. No pay until cured. Send for circular

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y.

WORK FOR ALL

In their own localities, canvassing for the Fireside Visitor (enlarged), Weekly and Monthly. Largest Paper in the World, with Mammoth Chromos Free. Big Commissions to Agents. Terms and Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

30 Mixed Cards, with name, 1 cts. Sample for 3 ct. stamp. J. Minkler & Co., Nassau, N.H.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & SON, Portland, Me.

25 Fancy Cards, with name, 10c.; 50 for 15c.; *Plain* or *Gold*. Try us. W. E. HULL & Co., Hudson, N.Y.

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And in daily operation over 37 years.

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1

TUES., OCT. 16 and 27, 1877.

KENTUCKY

STATE ALLOTMENT

—OF—

$67,925 in Prizes!

1 Prize of	$15,000	
1 Prize of	5,000	
4 Prize of	5,000	
1 Prize of	2,500	
1 Prize of	2,500	
1989 other Prizes amounting to	34,925	
TOTAL	$67,925.	

Whole Ticket, $1; 50 Whole Tickets for $45; 100 Tickets, $90.

Chartered for Educational Institutions. Under Charter no postponement can ever occur. All prizes paid in full. Official list of drawn numbers published in N. Y. Herald, N. Y. Sun, and Louisville Courier-Journal.

Circulars containing full particulars free.

Address SIMMONS & DICKINSON, Managers Office, 72 3d St., Louisville, Ky.

Similar Allotments on the 15th and last days of each month during the year.

MAKE HOME HAPPY.

A Plentiful Supply of Good Reading and Beautiful Pictures WILL DO IT.

THE CINCINNATI

WEEKLY STAR,

A fine eight-page paper, with 48 full columns, costs only $1.00 per year (we pay postage), and is the *largest, brightest*, and *best* paper published for the money. It is independent in politics, gives all the news, and, besides much other good reading, every number has three or four excellent *original or selected stories*. Every subscriber also receives a copy of the beautiful engraving, "The Hope of the Poor Man's Fireside," size 24x36 inches, and a copy of the STAR ILLUSTRATED ALMANAC. 25 cts. extra must be sent to pay expense of packing and mailing premiums. 87 Specimen copies sent free. Agents, always the most liberal in the field, *are now greater than ever*. We want every club agent in the country to communicate with us before commencing work. To any person desiring to get up a club, we will send a sample copy of the picture and a canvasser's outfit for 25 cts. *Specimen copy of paper free.* Send for one before subscribing for any other.

Persons to whom we have already sent the picture, "The Hope of the Poor Man's Fireside," may oblige us by saying so and have in its stead another excellent engraving, of same size, which we have secured for this purpose.

87 *Paper without picture, One Dollar.*

STAR OFFICE,

960 Walnut St., Cincinnati, O.

MAKE HOME PLEASANT.

MAKE YOUR HOME ENTERTAINING.

MAKE YOUR HOME BEAUTIFUL.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE!—Having been appointed Auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to report distribution of the fund in the hands of A. V. Barker, Administrator of SIMON SULTZBACH, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased, as shown by his first and final account, notice is hereby given to all parties interested that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on **Friday, October 12th, 1877, at 2 o'clock, P.M.**, when and where they must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Sept. 21, 1877.-3t.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of PETER BERTRAM, Sr.

Letters of Administration cum testamento annexo on the estate of Peter Bertram, Sr., late of Carroll township, Cambria county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them in proper form for settlement.

JOHN HUCK, Administrator.

Carrolltown, Sept. 21, 1877.-6t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of MARY PHALEN, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Carroll township, Cambria county, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARGARET PHALEN, Administratrix.

Carrolltown, Aug. 31, 1877.-6t.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN E. ROBERTS, dec'd.

Letters testamentary upon the estate of John E. Roberts, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WM. M. JONES, Executor.

Ebensburg, Aug. 24, 18.7.-31-6t.

STRAY HEIFER.—Came into the enclosure of the subscriber in Blacklick township, on or about the middle of August last, a roan heifer, supposed to be about two years old. No marks visible. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away; otherwise she will be disposed of as the law directs.

ELIAS EDWARDS.

Blacklick Twp., Sept. 21, 1877.-3t.

A CARD.—TO THE VOTERS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—In accordance with the wishes of many friends, I hereby announce myself as an Independent Candidate for the office of Prothonotary, and pledge myself, if elected, to discharge the duties of the office with fidelity. NATHANIEL HORNE.

Johnstown, July 25, 1877.

BRADLEY.

From Jersey flats a lawyer came,
With reputation tattered badly,—
A man of Camden-Amboy fame,
On whom the railroads had a claim,
And when they asked him, "What's your name?"
He answered: "Joseph Bradley."

Upon the bench he took his place,
Judge of a court that's fallen sadly;
And he, regardless of disgrace,
Reversed the Legal Tender case,
Defied the reasoning of Chase,
And earned his fee—did Bradley.

When all the rogues who feared their fate
Conspired to cheat the country madly,
A lawless law they did create,
And rushed it through without debate,
Then shook their dice-box—Seven to Eight,
And lo! the Eighth was Bradley.

When Florida's weak case came out,
The work of Fraud was done so badly,
The eighth man turned his head about,
"The State is Tilden's without doubt,
And Hayes pretenses here I scout—"
Thus spake the downright Bradley.

Angels with him that night abode,
The willing Judge received them gladly;
In seventeen carriages they rode,
Their faces in the dim light glowed,
And visions various they showed
To Justice Joseph Bradley!

Next morn he rose in strange amaze
With mind and conscience rattled badly;
He said the argument's last phase
Convinced his mind—between two days—
That Florida belonged to Hayes—
Oh Judas oseph Bradley!

When Satan, in his realms below,
Shall want a good Chief Justice badly,
For his high court of endless woe,
He surely won't have far to go,
He'll simply say, "Come hither, Joe,
I was your angel, Bradley!"

—*New York Sun.*

THE WEDDING GOOSE.

In those days the law of marriage was very strict. Fourteen days' public notice of an intention to commit matrimony was required; and the clergyman, or the justice, who performed the marriage ceremony without having received a certificate to the effect that said public notice had been duly given, was liable to a heavy penalty.

Augustus Sebastian Walpole had long loved and adored Miss Mary Elmira Allard; and it had for some months been fixed that they should be wed on Christmas evening, and Sebastian looked out that his "intention" was published in due season. He regarded it as a most momentous affair, and he entered upon the preliminaries with much fear and trembling.

As Christmas drew near, preparations for the happy event were made. Mary would not be married at her own home, and her stepmother was very glad when she heard the decision; so it was arranged that the ceremony would take place at Sebastian's, and Mary's younger sister Polly went over to keep her company, and to help her in the labor of preparation; for she was determined with her own hands to prepare the wedding feast.

Christmas would come on Thursday.—They were to be married at six o'clock in the evening, and after that the wedding feast was to be served.

There was not a grown person at Dayton Center who had not heard of Mary Allard's "Smothered Goose." Nobody else, since Mary's own mother died, could smother-roast a goose like her. The process was not only a mystery, but so exact were the culminary requirements, that few could acquire the art.

The goose cooked in this way came upon the table brown, sweet, tender, excessively juicy, and without a particle of that peculiar oily flavor that renders goose and duck so unpalatable to some. Of course smothered goose was to be the main dish of the feast; and that Mary might have a goose worthy of her skill, Sebastian had selected one several months before, from a flock owned by a friend at the Center, and this friend was to shut it away from its mates a few weeks before it would be wanted, and give it extra food.

Wednesday came—the day before Christmas—and after dinner Sebastian hitched old Dobbin to the sleigh, and made ready to start for the Center, there to get his marriage certificate, his goose, and various other articles too numerous to mention; one of which, however, was a gallon of good, old Madeira wine. And here let me make a remark;

Mary had suggested that they must have some wine at the wedding. She was not herself in favor of its use; "but what would folks think?" Sebastian scratched his head, and hesitated.

"Plague take the 'tarnal stuff!" he said, "you know I've had too much of it in my day, Mary. I've sworn that I'd never bring another drop into the house."

"But only this time, Sebastian. You need not drink it, you know; but only think what folks will say if we have no wine."

"I don't care what all the folks in creation say, only you, Molly; and seeing as you want it, it shall be had."

"Thank you, my love," and she kissed him, little thinking what a temptation she was throwing in his way.

Sebastian went to the village, which was called Dayton Center, and the first thing he did was to wait upon the town clerk and get his certificate.

"It's lucky you came just as you did, Sebastian," said the clerk, as he handed over the certificate, "for I am going to Taftsbury to spend Christmas, and stop the week out. Yours is the only certificate I've got, and that was made out so long ago that I'd entirely forgotten it. I should have been off in half an hour, and my folks wouldn't have known anything about it. However, it's all right now."

From the clerk's Sebastian went to his friend Burke's and got the goose. And it was a beauty—all picked and finished off as smooth and fair as a chicken.

"Tell Mary that I've cleaned it all out inside," said Mrs. Burke. "She'll know my work; and when Susan Burke says a goose is clean, she'll know 'tis clean."

Lemons, sugar, spice, nuts, raisins; and then came the last item in the list, one gallon of Madeira wine.

"Taste of that, old fellow!" cried the store-keeper, holding up a tumbler half full of the clear, blushing liquid.

That was before the days of the Maine Law and Adulteration.

Sebastian tasted of it—tasted again—smacked his lips, and sipped again.

"Don't be afraid of it. That's the stuff that puts life and vigor into a man."

And Sebastian drank it down.

"By glory, Walpole, you ought to have some of this old Sherry to go with it. Just try that. If you don't say that's the best Sherry you ever tasted, I'll give it to you."

A man, full-blooded and vigorous, who had tasted nothing stronger than coffee for two years, could not contain a gill of old Madeira without feeling it in his brain very quickly. Sebastian waited not to be asked a second time to take the Sherry. He drank off half a tumbler full, and then entered into a spirited conversation. Mercy! how his tongue had loosened; and how liberal he felt! Of course he would have a gallon of the Sherry.

"Is old Sol. Marshall going to be at your wedding?"

"Certainly."

"Got any brandy at home?"

"No."

"By glory! you ought to have a quart—say a bottle of it—just for old Sol. He'll appreciate it. And then you'll want it in the house, you know. I've got about the best article of pale Martel that ever crossed the water. There—just put a drop of water in that—not too much—don't drown it!"

Sebastian poured a very little water into about a gill of pure old brandy, and having held it up to the light, and marked the oily waving of the bright, topaz tinted liquid, he poured it down his throat. It was good—capital. He would have a bottle of it. Yes "put me up two bottles of it, while you're about it. Thunder! a fellow isn't married only once."

"That's the idea, Sebastian."

"Ah! Tom! Charley! Harry!—how are you, old fellows?"

"Jerusalem! Sebastian, is it you? Say, old chap, is it coming off to-morrow?"

"Yes."

"Then you ought to do the handsome."

"Of course I will. Come up—what'll you have?"

The three young men who had just entered the store had been old cronies of Sebastian's in his days of fun and frolic, and they were glad enough to find him in a social mood; for during the past two years they had enjoyed very little of his companionship. But he was pleased to meet them now. With the fire in his blood that set him on the road to frolic, they were the three of all others he would have chosen for companionship at that time.

There is no need of enlarging here. When Sebastian commenced to drink with his old cronies he was gone. He had a jolly good time, no doubt; but he was to carry little remembrance of it home with him.

About two o'clock on Christmas morning Mary, who had been watching all night, saw old Dobbin turn into the yard, with the sleigh behind him, but she could see no Sebastian. Calling Polly, she ran down to the door. She did not stop for a lantern, for the moon was up and gave light enough. In the sleigh, flanked with demijohns, bottles, bundles, and the goose, lay Sebastian. At first Mary grew weak with a great fear, but she soon divined the truth. Was she incensed? No. Her first thought was, and she spoke it aloud: "It's all my fault, Polly, and not his. He didn't want to buy the wine, but I coaxed him. Poor, dear Sebastian! Oh, God send that this is the worst!"

They got Sebastian up, and got him into the house, he the while declaring:

"No, no boys—(hic)—no' shoo'r drop! I—(hic)—tell ye—(hic)—Molly'll cry! I'm a—(hic)—cussed fool!—(hic)—Oh, Molly dear—(hic)—wha' for'd ye—(hic)—want me to git the dern'd nasty stuff for? Oh! git me home!"

Toward the middle of the forenoon Sebastain awoke, and Mary was soon with him. He had said enough in his wanderings, while she and Polly had been getting him to bed, to give her an understanding of the whole affair, and instead of blaming him, her first words were of love and kindness. She acknowledged that it was all her own fault, and that she had been sufficiently punished for persuading her lover to do that which he felt he ought not to do.

"So let us think no more about it, dear," cried Mary, with a kiss.

But Sebastian was not willing to let his Mary bear the burden of the blame. He claimed it for his own to bear, and acknowledged his sin, and promised that he would not do so again. He looked into his pocket book and found his money all gone—every dollar; but that wasn't worth talking about. To be sure, there had been something over a hundred dollars; but he could make that up in time; and he professed to hope that the lesson might be worth that to him. He saw what he supposed to be an all important paper just where he put it, and that was all right.

The day passed on; a cup of good strong coffee, and a little exercise in the open air, very soon brought Sebastian up to something like himself. The pies and the cake and the pudding were made, and the royal goose was in process of smothering, and everything seemed to be in readiness for the grand event.

"Come, Sebastian, dear—they are waiting for us."

"In a minute, love. Let me put the money in the—"

He meant to have said certificate, as he supposed he had taken that paper from his pocket book; but upon opening it, he read—not "Know all Men by these Presents," but "Augustus S. Walpole, to B. F. Grantly, Dr. To one gal. Madeira wine," etc.

"Heavens and earth!"

Mary rushed into the room, and found her lover pale and trembling. He had lost his marriage certificate! They hunted through every bit of clothing Sebastian had touched since the night before, and then they went out and looked through the sleigh; but the paper could not be found. They looked again and again, and looked once more—looked into possible and into impossible places. The old minister was summoned and the loss was explained to him. He knew they had been regularly published, and as soon as Mr. Harney came back from Taftsbury he would get a new certificate dated back to agree with the old one. O! couldn't he—wouldn't he, for mercy's sake! marry them?

Parson Bebee was a kind hearted, wholesouled man, but he was unswervingly conscientious. Not for worlds would he violate the statutes of his State. And, moreover, he explained that such a ceremony would be no marriage in law. Children born of such a marriage would be illegitimate. No. He could not!

One more last long search, and the certificate was given up. The minister had been done and explained the whole matter to the waiting company, and they had said, "Let us have the feast; let joy take the place of sadness, and at another time we'll come to a quiet wedding."

The parson himself thought it would be too bad to disappoint the invited guests.

"Let's carve Mary's wedding goose—"

"Not a wedding goose!" groaned Sebastian.

"Well, we'll call it so. Come, cheer up. Many a storm has blown over without harm to anybody."

The great old sitting room was ablaze with a score of lamps, and when Sebastian and Mary had taken their seats together at the table—sitting on the center of the long side, opposite the old minister—and when they found how truly kind and considerate their friends were, they began to take heart, and Mary whispered to her lover:

"Let's be happy if we can, Sebastian. It won't be for long that the evil shall rest with us."

Parson Bebee invoked the Divine blessing and then seized the carving utensils and attacked the smothered goose, the royal savor of which had filled the house with its delicious odor. He took off the wings, disjointed and separated the legs, and then cut down at the breast, and pared off the thick, rich layers of meat from the sides of the breast bone. This done, he inserted the point of the carver into the thoracic cavity for the purpose of extracting the stuffing. A few bits of rich stuffing, and then something interfered—there seemed to be a substance that did not belong there. The parson got the points of the fork into it, and finally pulled it out.

"A dish rag!" inadvertently uttered an unsophisticated female guest.

"Oh! I thought Susan Burke has cleaned it!" gasped Mary, turning red as fire, and then paling to an ashen hue.

"Hold on!" exclaimed the parson, who having partially opened the extraneous substance with the knife and fork, now took it into his hands. "You needn't be at all alarmed, my dear child," he went on, at the same time standing erect, and overhauling the thing in such a manner that those who were sitting could not see it. "It is all right. The goose is all proper. Augustus Sebastian Walpole and Mary Elmira Allard, I want you to stand up. I can't do as I'd like to do, but I've thought that our wedding feast would seem more like the real thing if we only went through the form. Come—just to please us all—stand up. Stand up, and take hold of hands, and I'll show you just how the thing ought to be done, for I declare I can't serve out this goose without just a little more than simple blessing."

"Oh, yes! yes! Do! do!" came from all parts of the long table.

And without thinking, moving like machines, their self-wills fairly crushed out—the twain arose, took each other by the hand, and the old pastor went through the marriage service with such unction that old Deacon Allard, Mary's uncle, exclaimed:

"Ain't that ere a leetle too much like the real thing, parson?"

"Well, no; I think not," replied the minister.

And then he showed what he'd found in the goose, to wit, Sebastian's money and the marriage certificate.

Was there ever such a time? The old parson, the moment he ceased speaking, shot back his chair and popped around and kissed the bride, and everybody else followed suit; she laughing and crying by turns, but all the while as happy as could be.

And then, with the bright gleaming of a great joy, and the blessed beams of a happy promise, making jubilant the feast, the assembled company set to the work of testing the excellence of the duly commissioned and accredited Wedding Goose.

A Curious Case of Infatuation.

Jennie Jane, writing to the Baltimore *American*, tells the following strange story:

It is generally supposed that when beautiful young women marry elderly men, they do it simply and solely as a matter of business—so much young flesh and blood for so much money—and there is little sympathy for either side if the bargain does not turn out as good as was expected. A young lady of Brooklyn has recently, however, reversed all the tradition in this respect. She is extremely pretty and petite, with a rose leaf complexion, a plump yet delicate form, and a profusion of golden brown hair. She has been educated at home exclusively and seen but little of the world, except one year spent abroad. The trip was projected in order to get rid of an attachment which, to her parents' horror, she had formed for a man of nearly sixty years, who was in the habit of visiting her father occasionally, but who took advantage of the privilege accorded to his age, and of a somewhat fine and even distinguished personal appearance, to make passionate love to the daughter. He is a very poor man—so poor that his board and washing bills are always in arrears, and he is overwhelmed with debts for personal indulgences for which he never thinks of paying.

All this had no effect upon the girl. She insisted upon marrying him, and the parents, really knowing but little of him, after a hard contest finally gave a conditional consent, their daughter first to accompany her mother abroad for a year, and if she, on her return, desired to marry her elderly lover, they would no more oppose it, but pay his debts and give him a home at their house, for they had ample means, and the daughter has every advantage that wealth could bestow.

A few months ago the mother and daughter returned from Europe, the daughter still determined on the alliance, so repulsive to her family that the thought had made her mother's hair turn gray. In the meantime her father had made himself acquainted with previous passages in the man's career, and as soon as possible after her return placed them strongly before her. The man was proved to be an unprincipled old scamp, the father of an illegitimate child, whose mother he had refused to marry—the boy, now fifteen years of age, supported and kept at school by his mother's daily labor. He had even been compelled to leave one place to escape lynching, and left everywhere he had previously lived without paying his debts. The father with tears told his daughter that he could not let her marry such a man, and that her death would be almost preferable. He pictured her ten or fifteen years from this time, in the flower of womanhood (she is not yet nineteen), with a husband decrepit and helpless, whom she could not even respect. But it was all of no avail. She insisted that he had been abused and wronged, and said it was the one desire of her life to be able to comfort his remaining years and smooth his pathway to the grave.

There seems to me something radically wrong and morbid about a case like this, and I think her parents would be justified in taking strong measures to save their daughter from her self-imposed fate. If they do not, she will certainly blame them some time for their failure to rescue her from her sad situation; and should she even die, as she threatens, her death could be easier borne than the long and horrible sacrifice to which she is to consign herself.

A Lost Romance—The Origin of Mormonism.

Remarkable local testimony has been discovered by the Springfield *Republican* sustaining the charge that the religion of Joe Smith and Brigham Young had its origin in a romance written by the Rev. Solomon Spaulding, of Ohio, half a century or more ago. The story is furnished by Mr. J. A. McKinstry, of Longmeadow, a son of the late Dr. McKinstry, of Monson, and grandson of the Rev. M. Spaulding. Mr. McKinstry is employed in the Main street store of Newsdealer Brace. The Rev. Mr. Spaulding's widow, who afterward became Mrs. Davison, came east from Ohio to live with her daughter, at Monson many years ago, but before her death a plausible young man from Boston came to Monson to see and get the Spaulding writing. It was a time of considerable excitement concerning the Mormons, and he claimed to represent some Christian people who wanted to expose Mormonism. He therefore begged the loan of the manuscript for publication. Much against the wishes of Mrs. Dr. McKinstry, Mrs. Davison consented to let her husband's unpublished romance go. Nothing was ever heard from it again, and the family have always considered that the bland young gentleman was an agent of Brigham Young's to destroy this convincing evidence that Joe Smith's Mormon Bible was of very earthly origin.

The story of how the Rev. Mr. Spaulding came to prepare his romance, which Mr. McKinstry remembers as a child to have seen, is fresh and interesting. He was out of the active ministry in Ohio—the name of the place Mr. McKinstry does not recollect, but it was near Palmyra, we believe—running a small iron foundry, and, being a man of literary tastes, employed his leisure moments in weaving a romance. It was a time when the work of the Mound Builders was creating wide interest, the implements of cookery and war being unearthed showing the existence of a forgotten race. This furnishes the inspirations for the chronicles of the story writer. He entitled his production "Manuscript Found," the idea being that the romance woven by the ex-preacher was dug up out of one of the mounds in that region. It was a history of ancient America, not all written at once, but at leisure spells, and as the fancy fell to him Mr. Spaulding would add to it. His writing was not secret in the neighborhood. In that then frontier region, with few opportunities for literary enjoyments, the Rev. Mr. Spaulding was prevailed upon to read his production to his neighbors as it progressed. It was written in Bible phraseology and made as quaintly olden as possible, so as to carry out the conceit of its alleged mound origin. Among the attentive listeners at these readings were Joe Smith and Sidney Rigdon, the same who founded Mormonism. Not only did Smith hear the manuscript read, but on one occasion, as Mrs. Davison frequently testified before her death, he borrowed it for one week or so, giving as a reason that he wanted to read it to his family, who had been unable to attend on Mr. Spaulding's readings. Not long afterward, as will be remembered, Smith claimed that an angel had revealed to him the existence of a buried history of aboriginal America, the plates of which, it is alleged, were dug up, and the book of Mormon made as a translation of their inscriptions. The widow of Mr. Spaulding and her daughter, Mrs. Dr. McKinstry, of Monson, compared the Smith bible with the parson's romance, and they were essentially the same. The similarity was so overwhelming as to leave no doubt that Smith copied in full the Rev. Mr. Spaulding's writing, and made out of it bodily his divine "revelation."

The character of the minister's romance was such, and his elaboration of it so thorough, as to strike the fancy of Smith, who was given to the mysterious. His family had been noted for divination, treasure seeking, etc., and so Joe found Mr. Spaulding's work just in his line. That the results of this appropriation of it have been so stupendous was always a great cross to Mr. Spaulding's good widow, Mrs. Davison. She mourned that, even innocently, her husband should have been the means of foisting upon the world so great an evil. This was the real reason of her willingness to allow the manuscript to be taken to Boston for publication. It is to be regretted that her family have not better preserved Mrs. Davison's recollections of her husband's writings, now forever lost to the world. Enough has been handed down, however, to establish beyond doubt the truth of the claim that here was the source of Joe Smith's "inspiration." Mrs. Davison's story has long been familiar to leading men of Monson, and so impressed was the late Rev. Dr. Ely with it that he prepared a considerable account of it years ago.

JOSH BILLINGS' LATEST.—Whiskee is a hard thing to convince, therefore I never argy with a drunken man.

After a man gits to be 38 years old he kant form enny nu habits much; the best he kan do iz to steer hiz old ones.

An enthusiast iz an individual who believes about 4 times az much az he kan prove, and prov s about 4 times az much az ennybody else believes.

Natur seldom makes a phool, she simply furnishes the raw materials and lets the fellow finish the job to suit himself. Young man learn to wait; if you undertake to set a hen before she iz reddy you will lose youre time and confuse the hen besides.

When you have bored the bull's eye, set down and keep still; folks will think then that yu kan hit it enny time yu have a mind to.

I don't rekolekt ov ever doing ennything that I was just a little ashamed ov but what somebody remembered it, and waz sure, once in awhile, to put me in mind ov it.

SOME sheep belonging to a farmer named Smith having been stolen in the neighborhood of a village, while the thief was undiscovered, a local preacher, having a collection to make, thought he would turn the event to good account, so he said: "We have a collection to make this morning, and, for the glory of heaven, whichever of you stole Mr. Smith's sheep, don't put anything on the plate." Of course, everybody joined in the collection.

—A Minneapolis miller asserts that flour manufactured from the new crop of wheat will make forty pounds more bread to the barrel than the flour from last year's wheat.

A TEXAN EPIC.

The following irresistibly ludicrous description in rhyme of the casual vicissitudes of courtship in salubrious Southwestern society is from the pen of a very clever comic contributor to the *Louisville Courier-Journal*, whose facetious success is a novelty:

SUING SUSAN.

Susan Brown and William Brady, lovers in the Lone Star State, one calm night, all gung and shady, side by side in converse sate. 'Twas on old man Brown's piazza; stars were brightening all the skies, and the moon above the plaza was just then upon the rise. 'Twas the hour for love or liquor—calm, sweet hour in early June; love nor wine will ever kicker on such a night with such a moon.

Susan was as fair as Hebe dressed in all her Sunday clothes—fairer than your cousin Phœbe, who is fairer than the rose. As for William—never wildwood sheltered youth more stout or hale; he was from his very childhood what the Texans call a whale.—There they sat for long hours talking of their joys and hopes and fears; talking of their loves, and chalking out their plans for coming years. Talked they also of their marriage, hinting of a distant day when a little crib and carriage might perchance come into play.

Thus they sat, her hand in prison—not a prison harsh or stern—for 'twas merely locked in his'n, as his lips were pressed to her'n.

But alas! the course of true love smoothly runs, oh never, never! Hearts enlinked in old or new love soon or late must sigh and sever. Oh! that in a sea of rapture, where the heart most sweetly floats, fate pirate's sure to capture half our joys and cut our throats!

Hark! the smell of shot and powder rises like a funeral knell! Louder, louder, and still louder rumbles that heart-rending smell! —Susan's sybil soul prophetic knew that rumble meant but ill—knew that old man Brown erratic was upon the hunt of Bill! Bill, the load-star, whom she follows, whither—asking, caring not; now she feels that fifty dollars were poor pay to see him shot.

Oh, the earnest love of woman! Little for itself it seeks; it is not a thing uncommon for its flame to last six weeks!

All at once a door is busted close to where the lovers sit—William had got up and dusted, but it was too late to git. Ere he dreamed of flight or fear once, or had time to cut and run, old man Brown made his appearance with his doubled-barrelled gun.—Susan's knees shook fast and faster. William's also shook, 'tis said, till they tumbled down the plaster from the ceiling overhead.

Susan screamed, her dark hair living like a meteor streaming far, springing to her feet and crying, "Please don't shoot, O cruel pa!" —But that pa, so cold and cruel, swore he'd send Bill to that clime where there's too much fire and fuel for to have a pleasant time. Then he raised his shooting-iron, raving much and sweeping more, till the air was blue—but why run on thus telling how he swore? What, oh, what was William doing while thus raved the old galoot? Seeing plainly what was brewing, he was likewise on the shoot.

"Hold, rash pa!" exclaimed the daughter; all unheeded were her cries, as also the sweet salt-water streaming from her lovely eyes. Standing there in all his rigor, old man Brown now aimed his gun, pausing ere he pulled the trigger, thinking maybe Bill would run. Bill, though, was not of the cattle which will neither dare nor do; but once shoved into battle, he was sure to

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
Friday Morning, - - - Oct. 5, 1877.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:
JOHN TRUNKEY, of Venango County.
FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:
WM. P. SCHELL, of Bedford County.
FOR STATE TREASURER:
AMOS C. NOYES, of Clinton County.

Democratic County Ticket.

PROTHONOTARY:
CHAS. F. O'DONNELL, of Loretto Bor.
DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
W. HORACE ROSE, of Johnstown.
POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
JACOB KIRKPATRICK, of Chest Twp.
CORONER:
JAMES MORELAND, of Wilmore Bor.

HEAVY rains last week in Bulgaria, followed by snow, rendered the roads almost impassable and caused an interruption of army movements by the Russians and Turks, the latter of whom still hold Plevna, and as long as they do so the march of the Russian army across the Balkan mountains is utterly impossible.

THE Greenback and Labor parties in this State have united on the following fusion ticket: Supreme Court Judge, B. F. Bentley, of Lycoming county; Auditor General, J. E. Emerson, of Beaver county; State Treasurer, James L. Wright, of Philadelphia. The two former were the original nominees of the Greenback party and the latter of the Labor party.

MOST REV. JAS. ROSEVELT BAILEY, Archbishop of Baltimore, died at the residence of Bishop Corrigan, in Newark, N. J., on Wednesday last. His remains will be taken to Baltimore to day, and the funeral will take place in that city on Tuesday next. About six weeks ago the Archbishop returned from Europe, where he had unavailingly gone for the benefit of his health, and since then has been an inmate of Bishop Corrigan's house, patiently awaiting the last dread summons. We will publish an ex ended notice of his life and services in our next issue.

THE latest in regard to the movements of Chief Joseph is that on last Monday week he a tacked a small detachment of soldiers on the upper Missouri, below Fort Benton, in Montana, and after the fight, in which he had several killed, he started north and was believed to be making for the Canada border. Four days before that, Howard and Sturgis were at Camp Taylor, on the Musselshell river, Montana, in hot pursuit, but will not be able to overtake Joseph on American soil, and dare not follow him beyond the British line. This is a miserable ending to so long and famous a hunt.

THE Ohio election will take place on next Tuesday. The campaign has been exceptionally dull and commonplace, and has not been marked by a tithe of the excitement that was anticipated. It is believed by both parties that the vote of Hamilton county, which includes Cincinnati, will decide the political complexion of the Legislature, and possibly the election of Governor. Political affairs in that State are as thoroughly mixed and confused as they are in our own, and we will not therefore hazard any opinion as to the result. Neither a victory nor a defeat will astonish us. There are five tickets for State officers in the field, to wit: Democratic, Republican, Labor, Greenback and Prohibition.

THE Philadelphia *Record*, which for the last few days has found its way to our sanctum and been gladly welcomed, may be justly said to rank among the ablest daily newspapers published in that city. Occupying a perfectly independent position in politics, and therefore above and beyond the influence of the corrupt rings that have so long robbed and plundered the taxpayers of Philadelphia, it has acquired the confidence and support of the people to such an extent that its circulation is perhaps not exceeded by that of any other daily, much less weekly, journal published in that city. Its present success is secure and gives assurance of continued and enlarged prosperity in the future.

RED CLOUD, Spotted Tail, and several other Indian chiefs, have been on a visit to Washington, accompanied by Gen. Crook, to have a talk with their "Great Father." It will be remembered that all the hostile Indians, except Sitting Bull and his warriors, surrendered to the military authorities at Camp Robinson, Nebraska, last May, and since then they have been encamped near that post. Reservations were allotted them along the Missouri river, in Dakota, but they are not satisfied with the location and ask permission to live on the headwaters of the Yellowstone, in Montana. In the two interviews they had with the President many brief speeches were made in reference to their future location and their present wants, to all of which the President made a lengthy reply. No definite agreement on the subject will likely be made, however, before spring. Gen. Crook, who has fought them and knows them well, and who is almost worshipped by them, freely vouched for the honesty of their wish to live at peace with the white people. They all said they desired to live like the white man and wanted wagons (horses they have), plows and other farming implements. They also expressed a desire for schools, and Red Cloud and Spotted Tail asked that Catholic priests be sent among them. One of the speakers, called Big Road, had an eye to the main chance, and said he wanted a thousand boxes of money, a thousand head of cattle, and the same number of sheep and hogs. That was plain talk and meant business.

THE country will breathe much freer and deeper when Congress meets on Monday week and the House elects its Speaker. An editor who has been compelled every day during the past summer to read six daily and several weekly papers would almost have been persuaded to believe that the very salvation of the Republic depended on the choice of a Speaker of the House of Representatives. The question has been discussed without cessation in all its possible phases, and as the time for its decision draws near the zeal of the friends of the different candidates does not abate in intensity. To-day Randall, *on paper*, has a solid south in his favor, a strong support in the middle and western States, and cannot be beaten. On the same day, Sayler, of Ohio, is the coming man with half the southern vote at his back, and the western vote divided between him and Morrison, of Illinois. Then Cox, of New York, is the favorite of the south, and is certain of enough votes from the east and west, to defeat both Randall and Sayler. Morrison now looms up invincible in the west, strong in the south, and acceptable to all sections. Next, Goode, of Virginia, holds the balance of power, and if he cannot be nominated himself can dictate the candidate; then the friends of Blackburn, of Kentucky, proclaim that when the time arrives *his* strength will astonish both friends and foe, and prove that some things can be done as well as others. To-morrow, it is said, the Texas and Louisiana delegations will unite with the Republicans and elect Foster, of Ohio, a Texas Pacific Railroad subsidy advocate. And thus it has gone on from day to day for six months, and at one time in July, taking three estimates published on the same day in three different cities, and each vouched for as reliable, Randall, Sayler and Cox had *each* about two-thirds of the Democratic vote pledged to them respectively. The proposed subsidy, or government aid to the Texas Pacific Railroad, is said in some quarters to depend on the election of Speaker. We think otherwise. No matter who may be elected Speaker, the subsidy project has no chance of success, and ought to have none. But, in order finally to have the question settled, the least that any Speaker ought to do would be to appoint a committee that would report the bill in order that it may be discussed and a vote taken on it. It is an insult to the majority of the House to say that the Speaker can control their votes, either for or against the measure, in accordance with his own private wishes. The public judgment of the country has pronounced adversely to it and all similar schemes. Mr. Randall ought, and we trust will, be re-elected, not because he is opposed to extending government aid to Railroad corporations, but for other good and substantial reasons. In the interests of the future harmony and success of the Democratic party, there should be no quarrel over the Speakership through its supposed connection with this subsidy question, which we regard as a dead issue. At all events the Republic will live whether either Randall, Sayler, Cox, or some other Democrat, is elected Speaker; nor will the building of the Texas Pacific Railroad be materially effected by the result.

THE New York Republican State convention, which met at Rochester last week, squarely repudiated Mr. Hayes' Southern policy and civil service reform. The convention was entirely under the control of Senator Conkling and his understrappers, Conkling himself being a delegate and ruling the convention obedient to his will. Conkling is not as shrewd a politician as Morton, who, as soon as he discovered that the people of all sections with one heart and one mind demanded peace, and would be satisfied with nothing less, promptly avowed his purpose to support Hayes and his Southern policy, even though it was of pure Democratic origin. In the face of the past six months' experience, how lame and impotent is this effort of Conkling and his followers to resist or change accomplished facts? Profound peace and good will exist to day between the North and the South, and will continue to exist in defiance of all the Conklings, Blaines and Camerons in the land. They might as well attempt to dam up the water of the Mississippi wi h bullrushes, as to stem the onward popular tide in favor of peace and reconciliation. Conkling has split his party in New York into two warring factions and the prompt response to his supreme folly is that the leading Republican merchants and bankers in the city of New York propose to hold a mass meeting to rebuke the assault of his convention upon Mr. Hayes and his administration. The true secret of Conkling's present political movement is the nomination of Grant for President in 1880, believing that if he is elected, as he won't be, he (Conkling) will become Grant's successor in 1884.

ALTHOUGH the Philadelphia *Times* is not responsible for the opinions of public men held by George Alfred Townsend, who, as general newspaper correspondent, signs himself "Gath," instead of *Gas*, it commits a grave error when it permits him, through its columns, to ventilate his stupid calumnies against General McClellan. The editor of the *Times*, being a Pennsylvanian himself, has uniformly treated General McClellan with high respect and consideration, which renders the contrast between respectable journalism and the lunatic libels of Townsend in the same paper the more remarkable. Townsend is nothing if not scurrilous and vindictive, no matter who happens to be the object of his attack, and he is therefore consistent with himself in his low and clownish abuse of Gen. McClellan. The hero of South Mountain and Antietam has survived a wonderful amount of personal detraction in high places, and will outlive the aspersions of even George Alfred Townsend. "Gath," however, in accordance with the eternal fitness of things, ought to be invited by Col. McClure to manifest his "true inwardness" through the columns of some other journal than the *Times* when he undertakes to spit his venom at the fair name and reputation of a gallant son of Pennsylvania.

Trunkey and Noyes.

We publish herewith the letters of acceptance of Judge John Trunkey and Col. Amos C. Noyes. Judge Trunkey's letter is characteristic of the man—modest and dignified and eminently becoming a candidate for a high judicial position. Those who admire his ability and integrity as a judge will heartily endorse his statement, that he can give no other assurance of the effort he will make faithfully and efficiently to discharge his duty, in the event of his election, than the past record of his private and official life.

The letter of Col. Noyes is a pledge to the taxpayers of the State that the secrecy which has heretofore surrounded the management of the Treasury Department shall be removed, and that if he is elected he will present to the people a statement which will plainly exhibit the actual condition of the office. This is just what the people have long demanded, but have never been furnished. Unlike Rawle, the present Treasurer, Col. Noyes never makes a promise which he does not intend to redeem. His election will be a guarantee that the interest arising from the loan of any portion of the unexpended balances in the Treasury will be placed where the law says it shall be, and not find its way into the private pocket of the Treasurer, as has been the case for the last twenty-five years.

Here are the letters of the two gentlemen named. They speak for themselves:

JUDGE TRUNKEY'S LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.
ALLENTOWN, Pa., September 20 1877.

Hon. John Trunkey:

Dear Sir—By resolution of the Democratic State Committee, held at Harrisburg, on the 23d ult., the honorable duty of informing you officially of your nomination as a candidate for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, was conferred on us—a duty which we now cheerfully perform.

Permit us at this time to express the hope, that in accordance with the earnest wishes of your numerous personal and professional friends, and your party in the State, you will be pleased to ratify the action of the Convention, and accept this nomination.

In your well earned reputation as a jurist, your known integrity as a man, and your personal popularity where you are best known, the people of Pennsylvania have the most ample assurance that your official career will justify the Convention's preference.

We have the honor to remain your very obedient servants,

J. S. DILLINGER,
WM. W. KER,
S. A. COSGRAVE,
EDWARD S. REILEY,
JAMES B. REILLY,
Committee.

FRANKLIN, Pa., September 25, 1877.

Messrs. J. S. Dillinger, William W. Kerr, S. A. Cosgrave, Edward S. Reiley, and James B. Reilly, Committee:

Gentlemen—I am in receipt of yours of 20th instant, officially informing me of my nomination as a candidate for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, by the Democratic State Convention.

Profoundly grateful for this high honor, I accept it with a deep sense of the serious duties of the office. To dispense justice according to law is the object for which courts are established; so much knowledge of the law, so clear discernment of its principles, so fixed a habit of mind to interpret and not make law, and so keen a perception of justice in a given cause are requisites in a Judge that no man can fail to doubt his fitness when the trust is tendered by his fellow-citizens. The strongest must feel his weakness, and be led to look for help to Him who is Judge over all.

Should the nomination be the choice of the people, I can give no other assurance of the effort I shall make for faithful and efficient service, than the past record of my private and official life.

Thanking you, personally, for your kind expressions of confidence, I remain, your obedient servant, JOHN TRUNKEY.

COLONEL NOYES' LETTER OF ACCEPTANCE.
ALLENTOWN, Pa., Sept. 20, 1877.

Colonel Amos C. Noyes:

Dear Sir—In pursuance of a resolution of the Democratic State Convention, we have the honor to inform you officially of your nomination for the office of State Treasurer.

In your past official career, your experience in public life, your estimable private character and your unwavering devotion at all times to the best interests of the Commonwealth, the people will find complete assurance that in your hands their financial concerns will hereafter be managed with an eye single to the public good; that the money of the State will no longer be used for partisan purposes, or to keep in power the leaders of a party which has been condemned by the votes of an outraged people.

We are, sir, your most obedient servants,

J. S. DILLINGER,
WILLIAM W. KER,
S. A. COSGRAVE,
EDWARD S. REILEY,
JAMES B. REILLY.

WESTFORT, Pa., September 26, 1877.

Gentlemen—I am in receipt of your letter of the 20th instant, informing me of my nomination by the Democratic State Convention for the office of State Treasurer.

For the very kind terms in which you are pleased to refer to my past life I am much indebted to you, and you but do me justice in assuming that in the event of my election I will manage the "financial concerns" of our State "with an eye single to the public good."

The management of the Treasury of the State for some time past has been regarded with disfavor by a very large number of the people. True or false charges have been made which have brought discredit on the administration of this important office, and the partial investigations—or, rather, attempted ones—heretofore made in accordance with aroused public opinion, have failed to relieve the office of the odor of wrong-doing so repeatedly charged against its management.

Whoever may be elected State Treasurer at the coming election should be as free from all complications, so independent of all associations, so fearless of all consequences, as to be able thoroughly and honestly to investigate the records of the Treasury of the people, and to present to them a statement that will plainly exhibit the actual condition of the office. This the taxpayers of the State of all parties expect; and unless the candidate for State Treasurer is prepared to give them the assurance of his determination faithfully to perform in this high duty he ought not to receive their support. This assurance I give without qualification, and in accepting the nomination tendered to me I desire to say, in reference particularly to that portion of the platform which refers to the proper use of corporations, that in my judgment the time has arrived for those who assume to be leaders of public sentiment to fully and cordially recognize the fact that the people are aroused and alive to their interests, and in no respect are they more so than in the determination to see that, while the rights of capital shall be carefully and fully protected, combinations of capital in the shape of corporations shall be conducted for the common good, and not by mismanagement and misdirection enable a few to grow rich at the expense of the many.

With every regard, I am, very truly yours,
AMOS C. NOYES.

To J. S. Dillinger, William W. Ker, S. A. Cosgrave, Edward S. Reiley, James B. Reilly, Committee.

IN a letter in the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, J. C. Delaney, Gov. Hartranft's executive messenger, admits that he has been to Pittsburgh for the purpose of inducing his "countrymen and co-religionists" in general to vote against Col. Noyes. In the trial of Yellow Jack Donahue, hanged for the murder of Morgan Powell, Slattery testified that this same Delaney carried money from Harrisburg to the coal regions to purchase the "Molly Maguire" vote for Hartranft. In view of this, says the Lancaster *Intelligencer*, we have greatly mistaken the character of the Democracy of Pittsburgh whom Delany claims as his "fellow countrymen and co-religionists," if they do not spurn the base propositions of this base fellow. Meanwhile the people of the State look with interest upon a Governor who permits this chap to remain in his confidential employ and allows him to spend his time, for which the State pays him, in buying up the Molly Maguire vote for his party.

—Some of the Republican contemporaries, says the N. Y. *Sun*, thoughtfully mention that John S. Morton of Philadelphia is a Democrat. That is true; but he made the mistake of adopting the Republican practice of Addition, Division, and Silence.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 2, 1877.

MR. HAYES

has returned among us from his Southern trip and is in excellent spirits over his enthusiastic reception in that section. He had some misgivings as to the character of his reception, but all have now been dispelled, and he reports the country in the best condition and inclination for a re-union of the fraternal feeling, both in social and business aspects, that existed prior to the war, and will shape his future administration of government affairs with a view to bringing about that happy condition of things between both sections of the country, the opponents of his policy to the contrary notwithstanding. Let the war-painted, administration scalping Blainites now stand from under, for the mighty will of the people must and shall be observed.

THE TRIAL OF THE RETURNING BOARD

was called up in the criminal court at New Orleans on the first Monday (yesterday) of October, Wells and Anderson have employed able attorneys, who have been hard at work ge ting up a defense. The two colored members, Kenner and Cassanave, are very indifferent, seeming to think that there is really no desire to prosecute them. The defense will first seek a postponement of the case, failing in which their next step will be to have their trial transferred to the U. S. Circuit Court, and were Judge Bond presiding we think they would have very little, if any trouble, in effecting a transfer, but, as Judge Woods partakes more of the nature of Judge than politician, and there being no U. S. statute authorizing a change of trial from the local to U. S. Courts, they will be compelled to take their chances with a Southern jury. We predict that the case will get so hot for them ere it closes that they will not wait for the verdict, but jump their bail in a sudden exit from the country.

CONKLING.

Roscoe, with the little bureau knob of fuzz on the top of his forehead balancing his delicate brain in the center, sounded the tocsin of war in the radical convention in New York by preventing the adoption of the resolution endorsing Mr. Hayes' policy. That refinement and gentility in the person of Mr. Curtis should be insulted with such language as the New York Tombs shyster used, is disgusting even among respectable Republicans. The animus of such fellows is like the barking of a poodle dog at a mastiff. Mr. Hayes is not at all alarmed at such attacks, as they receive no response from the people. The disturbances in the convention which occurred over the resolution show the party in that State to be divided, which will result in their defeat in November. Mr. Hayes will continue on with his policy, being determined that the New York office-holders shall not set his policy at defiance, whether they be the friends of Conkling or any other radical. Mr. Evarts regrets that the convention did not place itself on the record in support of the policy which is so universally approved of by the people, and remarked that their course of action will afford the Democratic party the opportunity not only to endorse the peace policy, but reap overwhelming Democratic success in the coming November election in that State.

THE BLAINE WING

of the radical party, who seem to be determined not to quietly abandon their chances of a successful onslaught on Mr. Hayes, will buckle on their armor in the vain hope of piercing a breach in his civil service reform policy. Their line of battle will be directed particularly against the character of his appointments, and the case of the Ohio clerks, they contend, will afford them a case in point, notwithstanding Mr. Hayes' indignant denial of any intention on his part to compel the clerks to go home and vote. Altogether, we predict the coming session will be quite stormy and interesting, bottled up wrath being abundant.

THE OHIO CAMPAIGN

will be conducted by both parties more with a determined effort to carry the Legislature than to succeed in electing a Governor, as upon that depends the election of a U. S. Senator, which, owing to the present close vote in the Senate, is of vital importance to the interest of both Democrats and Republicans. This will undoubtedly cause a very heated contest, the Democrats at the present writing feeling more assured of success in that direction than at the time of our last communication, Mr. Hayes' visit having had the effect to dampen the ardor of the extreme rads. rather than add to the strength of his party. A good many of the radical rads. have concluded to "stay at home" and let the election go by default sooner than endorse Rutherford, and we are credibly informed that a number of Department clerks will remain here instead of going home, claiming protection under Mr. Hayes' recent order as well as the old excuse of poverty, but this should not cause our Democratic brethren to be luke warm in bringing on their full vote, for it may be merely a radical dodge to influence Democrats to become inactive, for "ye radical" is mighty *"tricky."*

THE PATENT OFFICE FIRE,

which occurred here on Monday of last week, now that the smoke of confusion, as well as that of the fire, has cleared away, proves to be not such a great loss as was at first supposed, and the clerical force in the different Bureaus, ere this reaches you, will be steadily at work as though no catastrophe had occurred. A large force have been busily engaged all week cleaning up the debris and overhauling and assorting those models which were not entirely destroyed, many being found in tolerable good condition, they being composed principally of iron, thereby escaping destruction. The models injured or destroyed were mostly those of agricultural implements, and those relating to railroads, hydraulic, and pneumatics, *and can be readily reproduced from the drawings and specifications which remain intact*, and were kept in the story below and in a different part of the building from that in which the fire originated, the ceiling over this "story" being covered by a brick archway, and said archway being inlaid with marble slabs, and all taken together formed the ground floor to the upper story, in the highest portion of which the fire occurred and to which it was *strictly* confined. We make it a point to speak thus particular, because any number of telegrams and accounts have been sent broadcast over the country by sensation scribblers without any regard to truth and timely investigation. All the models relating to building hardware, sewing machines, fine arts, printing, etc., including the *original* Howe sewing machine, were moved to another portion of the Model Room, and escaped damage, except what might have occurred in the hasty handling thereof. For the benefit of any and all inventors who may happen to see this article, we will state, both after obtaining legal and Patent office official authority and decision, that *the loss of a model does not in any way affect the rights of a patentee or the validity of his patent.*

LITTLE-BIG MAN-A.-H. STEPHENS

has, since his advent here a few days ago, talked with us quite freely and says he will not only vote for "Sammie" Randall for Speaker, but will exert all his influence among Southern members for Randall's re-election, and has no doubt that after the hard struggle which will certainly take place over the position, Randall will be re-elected. Railroad Tom Scott will soon put in his appearance and work hard against the re-election of Randall, but we apprehend with little or no success, as after diligent inquiry among the knowing ones we are satisfied the honor of the position will fall on Randall; but, as we remarked before, there is no telling what the future may develop, as Randall's enemies in the radical party are doing everything in their power to defeat him. ANDERSON.

COME TO THE FRONT.—The labor movement in this county does not give evidence of great activity, and its only effect will be the election of the Republican ticket. Why any sensible Democrat should break off this year when the Republican party is falling to pieces, we cannot for the life of us see. It does seem to confirm a remark attributed to Grant in a recent interview, when he said the Democrats were always sure to do some foolish thing just as they were about to win. Now we find Democrats drifting into a labor movement which can neither give them bread, work or wages; which is only intended by designing leaders to add a few more years to the Republican party, to plunder the people. The same game has been played in this county several times, and every time with the same result. The Republicans would slip out when they come to vote, and leave Democrats to be laughed at for their credulity. Not only are the principles of the Democracy adopted to the wants of the workingmen and the only party which looks to his protection against the misuse of capital in corporations, but the State ticket nominated is composed of better representatives of the working classes than their own. Mr. Schell has labored in the cause for years, and at one time was their unanimous choice for Governor. Col. Noyes, "old square timber," has been an honest and practical laborer all his life in the severest sense of the term, and if the labor party was itself as honest as it pretends to be, it would above all men take Col. Noyes for State Treasurer.

We appeal to the Democrats of this city and county, who may have for any reason felt vexed or dissatisfied, to return to the faith of their fathers, and once more endeavor to get the taxpayers out of the "land of Egypt and out of the house of bondage." From the moment the Convention settled who should be our standard bearers, we placed their names at the head of the paper with commendatory notice, and have sustained them in good faith ever since, and will do so to the end; and we ask the support of every man who ever claimed to be a Democrat, to do likewise. Let there be no stragglers or growlers in Allegheny county among Democrats this fall.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

TERRIBLE STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION AND FRIGHTFUL FALL FROM A SCAFFOLD.—The Pittsburgh *Commercial-Gazette* publishes the following special dispatches in its issue of Wednesday morning last:

WHEELING, W. VA., October 2, 1877.

About half-past two o'clock this afternoon the steamer Comfort exploded both her boilers at Pipe Creek, a short distance below Moundsville, killing Captain Davis and a man named Kirkbridge, and completely demolishing the boat. There are reported to have been four or five lost, but the names of the other two could not be ascertained. Physicians and others have left Moundsville for the scene of the disaster to render what assistance possible.

Capt. Davis was an old and experienced steamboat officer and his death will be deeply deplored by his friends in this city. The cause of the explosion is as yet unknown.

WHEELING, October 2, 1877.

A most frightful accident occurred here about a quarter past five o'clock this afternoon, which resulted in the death of one man and fatal injuries to another. The victims were two painters, named Kirk and Price. They were engaged in painting on Washington Hall, a magnificent new building in process of erection at the corner of Twelfth and Market streets. They were seated on a scaffold which was held up by ropes from the roof at a distance of fifty feet from the pavement. Suddenly, while working, they lost one of the ropes giving away. They had no means of escape, and the next instant were whirling through the air. Nothing obstructed their descent, and they came to the ground with frightful force. Kirk struck a large stone immediately beneath, crushing him almost beyond recognition, and instantly killing him. Price fell on top of Kirk, and was injured beyond hope of recovery, having his arms and legs broken, and otherwise frightfully injured. He was carried into the McClure House, where medical assistance was immediately summoned, but the physician gave him up after the first examination.

Mr. Kirk's lifeless body was conveyed to his home, where it was tenderly cared for. Mr. Kirk was one of the contractors of the work on which he was himself engaged. His little son was standing on the street looking at his father when he fell. The deceased leaves a wife and a family of children.

"ALL'S WELL," &C.—A special dispatch from Chicago to the New York *Times*, Sept. 29, gives the denouement of an elopement in high life as follows: About a year ago the uppertendom of Montreal was shocked to learn that a young civil engineer, Brydges by name, a son of C. J. Brydges, Government Railway Inspector, had eloped with Mrs. Mackenzie, wife of a prominent merchant and niece of Sir Hugh Allen, a wealthy steamship owner. They took with them her litter daughter, about five or six years of age. The runaway pair were traced to New York and thence to Philadelphia. In the latter city they were overhauled by the friends of Mrs. Mackenzie. It was asserted by both that they were guiltless of crime o her than the elopement. Brydges claimed that he was actuated only by a platonic affection for the lady, and she on her part stated that her home had become so distasteful to her that she could no longer reside in it. Through the intervention of friends, Mrs. Mackenzie returned to Montreal, where her husband consented to a separation. After having been a nine days wonder in the society of Montreal the scandal died out. It was yesterday revived in a measure in this city. Some time during the early summer Mrs. Mackenzie came to Chicago and made her home at the Grand Pacific Hotel. On the 2d of June she filed a bill for a divorce against her husband, William G. Mackenzie. The papers were suppressed. Yesterday the suit was dismissed in Judge Williams' court at the instance of Mrs. Mackenzie's lawyers and at her cost. The old love may have conquered, and the twain are no longer two, but one.

—Mr. Cornelius Horgan, county delegate of the Ancient Order of Hibernians for Allegheny, publishes a card in the Harrisburg *Telegraph*, in which he says that he met Mr. Delaney in that city, but that the Hibernians were not transferred to Delaney for Captain Hart for several reasons, prominent among which was the rather vital one that nobody could give title to them in such a trade. He testifies to the fact that he found Mr. Delaney to be "a perfect gentleman," and apparently incapable of buying what could not be sold on any terms.

—A Pittsburgh paper gives the situation very succinctly: "One J. C. Delaney, a Democratic toady of the Republican Governor Hartranft, comes out to Pittsburgh to stir up the Catholics against the Democratic State candidates in the interest of the infamous treasury ring. He is a fit tool to do his master Bob Mackey's dirty work. BUT THE CATHOLIC DEMOCRATS OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY ARE NOT FOR SALE."

—A fire broke out in the Pittsburgh and McKeesport Car and Locomotive Works at McKeesport, Pa., about 11 o'clock on Tuesday night last, and rapidly communicating with other buildings, soon laid waste nearly the entire business portion of the town, comprising a large number of dwellings, stores and other business houses. The loss is roughly estimated at $133,000, on which there is an insurance amounting to about 78,900.

News and Other Notings.

—It is estimated that 750,000 persons died from famine in India.

—Wade Hampton can call over 8,000 citizens of South Carolina by name.

—A Georgia woman is reported to have given birth to triplets three successive times.

—Five tons of powder exploded at Larabee's Point, Vt., on Thursday, making great havoc.

—A Newburyport (Mass.) fisherman recently landed a halibut eight feet long, and weighing 350 pounds.

—Hon. Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, killed a negro named Henry White, on Sunday last, and has surrendered.

—Virgil Ridgway, a boy of sixteen, of Frio county, Texas, has made himself famous by killing Gray Eagle, a noted Kickapoo warrior.

—Kate Florence accomplished the feat of walking one hundred miles in 27 hours 40 minutes at San Francisco, finishing at 12:15 Sunday morning.

—A man died recently in Maine, at the age of 77, who could play 3,000 different airs upon the flute without notes, and yet was permitted to die a natural death.

—At Frears Bay, Me., while two boys were in a boat, one, aged nine, fell overboard, when the other, a few years older, jumped after him. Both were drowned.

—A fire occurred at a farm house at St. Gregoire, near Montreal, on Thursday night, by which eight children lost their lives. Five were burned to death and three suffocated.

—A bark containing seven thousand four hundred bags of coffee was lately lost on the coast of Rio Janeiro. All the natives now want is a submarine volcano and they will have boiled coffee.

—The father of a tall Howard family, living somewhere in Kentucky, is six feet one inch, the sixteen sons range from six feet three to six feet eleven, and the ten daughters average six feet two.

—Joseph Siemon, of St. Louis, compelled his family to dine every day solely on soup made from a ten cent shin bone, and habitually skimmed out all the meat for himself. His wife has applied for a divorce.

—There is in the mill of Henry Keener, in Tulpehocken township, Berks county, a rope scale bearing the date of 1772, which has been in constant use since that date, or for a period of more than a century.

—The N. Y. *Commercial Advertiser* (Rep.) says that even the most prejudiced bloody-shirtist must admit that the annual crop of negro shootings is remarkably backward in South Carolina this season.

—A little son of Benjamin Fox, of Pennsburg, Montgomery county, attempted to climb over a paling fence one day last week, and his clothing being caught, was strangled to death before any one discovered him.

—John Perry, residing near Hydeville, Vermont, quarrelled with his wife the other day and finally agreed to leave her for $200. At night he returned, set fire to the house and shot himself through the heart.

—The retirement of Mehemet Ali behind the Kara Dom seems to indicate that the Turks will be satisfied to maintain their present advantages and depend on the winter to force the Russians back across the Danube.

—Hon. Cassius M. Clay, who shot and killed a negro desperado named White, at Richmond, on Sunday last, has been exonerated by the coroner's jury, the evidence showing that the act was done in self-defense.

—Advices from Buenos Ayres state that fearful devastation has been wrought by floods resulting from heavy rains in July. An area of 1,500 square miles was under water, and 10,000,000 sheep and cattle were drowned.

—In a striker's disturbance at Circleville, on the Kansas Central narrow-gauge railway, Wm. Horstman, leader of the strikers, was shot and killed by the sheriff's posse, and Capt. Taigh, its leader, was held in $10,000 bail for murder.

—Two of the highwaymen who recently robbed the express car on the Union Pacific railroad were overtaken last week near Wallace, Kansas, by a posse. The robbers made a stand and were both killed, and $16,000 in gold coin recovered.

—Gen. Pearson has been arrested for ordering the shooting done by the State militia during the riots at Pittsburgh, whereby one Nicholas Stoppel was killed, and it is reported that Gen. Brinton will be arrested as an accessory. Pearson has been admitted to bail in the sum of $10,000.

—A well known young lady of Sawyer City, a town in the oil regions, on a wager, the other day, climbed to the top of an eighty-four feet oil derrick and waved her handkerchief to her friends below. The terms of the wager were that she was to receive a new silk dress and a ten dollar greenback.

—The Pittsburgh *Telegraph*, republican, makes this remark: "We believe that Mr. Rawle promised to make a monthly exhibit of the condition of the treasury, if elected. He was elected, but the exhibit has never been made. Cameron and Mackey taught him that his duty was to 'lie low and watch for ducks.'"

—The large and thriving village of Putnam, in eastern Connecticut, was nearly destroyed by fire early on Sunday morning. The business portion is all gone except the national bank and new hotel. The loss is about $200,000. The insurance is largely distributed in Connecticut and New York companies.

—Chester, Pa., is excited over the removal of Rev. Father A. P. Haviland, pastor of St. Michael's Catholic church since 1850. Several mass meetings of both Catholics and Protestants have been held to consider the matter, and Archbishop Wood will be asked to reinstate Father Haviland in his old charge.

—Forty years ago G. M. Gillespie, now of Kansas, courted Miss Ann Wilson, of Bourbon, Ky. She refused him, and he went West, married, and raised a large family. His wife died and he came back a few days ago and married his still waiting first sweetheart. He is now seventy-two and she sixty-six.

—The chromo establishment of L. Prang & Co., in Boston, was burned on Friday, causing a loss of $100,000. The insurances amount to $115,251. Five blocks of stores were wholly or partially burned with their contents, involving a loss estimated at $750,000, said to be well covered by insurance. A fireman was badly injured.

—On Friday last Willie Bishop, aged seven years, was pushed into the Delaware river at Philadelphia and drowned by two other lads older than himself, who afterwards concocted a story about him being locked up in an unoccupied house by some larger boys, but eventually confessing the truth were arrested. The body was found.

—Fifteen thousand dollars in gold was paid for a watch chain and locket to a jeweler in Manchester, England. They contain 340 diamonds, and in the centre of the hook is a stone of eleven karats. There are twenty links to the chain, all of which are studded with diamonds, and the locket contains the monogram of the owner.

—It is now probable that John S. Morton, the colossal Philadelphia thief, will be permitted to turn State's evidence, and will have immunity from well merited punishment. The evidence in Morton's possession appears to be pretty well known now, and his escape from the penitentiary will certainly not reflect advantageously on Philadelphia morality.

—Gen. Pearson appeared for a h[illegible] before the criminal court in Pittsb[urgh] Saturday, to answer the charge of m[urder]. A number of witnesses testified to [having] distinctly heard the order to fire gi[ven] soldiers, but could not positively [state] that Gen. Pearson gave it. The [case] was held in $10,000 bail, to answer [at the] present term of court.

—Col. David H. Armstrong, an [old] zen of St. Louis, and the wheel-h[orse] the democracy of Missouri for [nearly] twenty-five years, was appointed [United] States Senator on Saturday ev[ening] Governor Phelps to fill the vacancy [caused] by the death of Lewis V. Bogy. [Col.] Armstrong is at present vice-pres[ident of] the board of police commissioners [of St.] Louis.

—In 1873, Mr. Deckar, of Centre[ville] found a grain of wheat in a package [of] fee that he had bought at his village [store.] He planted that single grain and [in] he threshed twenty-nine bushels [of] white wheat, very large in the grain [and] weighs sixty-six pounds to the bushel. [Mr.] Deckar calls it the coffee wheat. He [will] sow sixteen acres this fall—all from [the] grain four years ago.

—The New York *World* points [out] of the historical benefits of the [present] recalling the fact that the men who [betray]ed Andre and saved the [American] cause from Arnold's treachery were [three] men "tramps," who accidentally [came] upon Andre in their purpose to [capture] man who appeared to have a good [horse] and a long purse, and who turned out [to be] more valuable prize than they expected.

—Columbus, O., has a mysterious [shoot]oner, a woman well dressed, of good [habits] ners and more than usual intelligence, [who] has been assigned to a cell at her own [re]quest, lives on the prison ration of [bread] and water and devotes herself to the [care] of drunken prisoners. She goes [out] never far from the station-house, [is] scrubbed and decorated her cell, [and] brings back a bouquet of flowers each [day] and will not say who she is or where she [has] come.

—Dr. Samuel A. Mudd, of Charles[ton], ty, who was sentenced to the [penitentiary] for harboring John Wilkes Booth, [has] been nominated for the Legislature [in] Maryland. Dr. Mudd says the [follow]ing about the assassination when [he was] plied to him to have his fingers [crossed]: While at the Tortugas yellow fever [broke] out, leaving the post without a [surgeon] which capacity Dr. Mudd acted [with] eminently successful. He was [pardoned] by President Johnson.

—The verdict in the case of [Thomas] yer, ex Senator from South Carolina, [and] ex Assistant Secretary of the Navy, [under] Wm. W. Haynes, of Pennsylvania, [and] Commissioner of Customs; Frank [Hatton] Brooks and ex-Confederate General [Beauregard] who were accused of defrauding the [Government] in the bogus steamship [contract] ing upwards of $50,000, was rendered [last] Saturday at 11 o'clock, and the [jury] found guilty. They were immediately [discharged] rested and conveyed to jail.

—An old man named Henry [Cook] who twenty-two years ago [accidentally] shot to death Peter J. Chinn, a [wealthy] ble farmer of Norfolk county, Va., [and] terwards fled to the swamps of [Florida] was tried in the county court of [Norfolk] county on Tuesday and acquitted, [to the] great surprise of everyone. After [remaining] ling for twenty-two years a [broken-down] old man came home, thinking [the excitement] and other thrilling events had [subsided] the record of his crime. He [was] murdered man was the principal [witness] against Sykes.

—Within one mile and a half [of Bird-in-Hand] Station, on the Lebanon Valley [Railroad] there is a somewhat remarkable [settlement] composed of three families [of negroes] of one of them, who has been [a resident] for over thirty years, yet he has [never] support of his aged mother, [his wife] Howard, now one hundred and [two years] old. The other two are the [children] don and Keiffer, aged about [seventy] These are peculiarly blessed [with] named is without any means of [support] cept that of her son, who [is] years.

—The Danville Va. *Times* [assumes] sponsibility for this statement: [A] "There is a man living near the [town] Orange county, Va., who [served] Florida regiment during the [war] wounded in one of the [battles] fought in that portion of [Virginia] surgeon told him he could [never] the use of his leg. They [say] shall never leave this [battle] he has kept his word. [He] pointed out to us, and we [are] that he has a little fact [as] chewing and smoking [tobacco].

—The Franklin *Press* says [that a] horrible sight to visit the [coal] ners in the vicinity of [Scranton] miners, with their families, [are] little shanties erected in the [coal] Their mansions are built with [rough] fence rails and boards, and [afford] no protection during [the] poor little half-clad and [starved] children may be seen [roaming] roads, picking up anything [that] any use to run the [machinery] lic opinion is that these [people] ven to acts of desperation, [if] the better does not soon [come].

—A strange story comes [from] to the effect that in a [lonely] road from Titusville to [Pleasantville] mon Levy was hanged by [a] a well known business [man] and another man, [unknown] Heretofore Loeb has [borne a] tion, and when the story [was] that he had, with the [help] strung Levy

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - - OCT. 5, 1877.

Prohibition Reform Party Convention.

In accordance with a resolution of the Executive Committee of the Temperance Prohibition Reform Party of Cambria county, the Prohibition electors of said county will meet at the usual places of holding election on

Saturday, Oct. 6th, 1877,

to elect two or more Delegates from each district to represent them in County Convention, to be held in the Court House, Ebensburg, on

Monday, Oct. 8th, 1877, at 1 o'clock, P. M.,

for the purpose of nominating a County Ticket and transacting such other business as may come before the Convention. By THE COMMITTEE.

Ebensburg, Sept. 25, 1877.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The equinoxial seems to have struck us last.

—A patent for packing for combining tubes, etc., has been granted to J. B. Harkins, of Altoona.

—The sacrament of confirmation was administered by Bishop Tuigg at St. Bartholomew's church, Wilmore, on Tuesday last.

—Only sixty-nine Republicans favored a tax on the legislative question at the primary election in Blair county on Saturday last.

—A child recently born in Clearfield county is credited with a great-great-grandmother still living, but we wouldn't like to swear to the claim.

—Diphtheria has caused the death of no less than twenty-seven children in Covington and Karthaus townships, Clearfield county, within a short time.

—The equinoxial storm, which was due at some time between the 20th and 25th inst. month, seems to have been postponed on account of the weather.

—No one can develop the grace of meekness by listening to a crying baby. Stop its restlessness by curing the colic with Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price 25 cents.

—No man should lose his vote through neglect in paying taxes. To-morrow (Saturday) is the last day for paying taxes. Let every Democrat have his receipt by that time.

—A black bass weighing three pounds and measuring 18½ inches was caught in the Juniata river, near Hollidaysburg, on Friday morning last, by a lad named Jerry Brumbaugh.

—Frankstown township, Blair county, has a cucumber vine which three weeks ago started four feet three inches and was growing. Such a vegetable cucumbers and deal of ground.

—Forty bushels of potatoes from seven-eighths of a pound, or at the rate of five hundred and fifty-seven bushels to the acre, were raised this year by Mr Jas. A. Gwin, of Logan township, Blair county.

—We print our report of the workingmen's convention off a little too short last week to publish that Mr. Jacob Trefz, Chairman of the Executive Committee, had been chosen Chairman of the County Committee.

—Seven fish dams which had been erected in Clearfield county in violation of law have recently been destroyed by Sheriff Barrett, who did a good work in thus summarily dis-Penning with such dam nuisances.

—Piper Interior Wissinger and Poor Housekeeper Lilly propose to attend the convention of Poor Directors soon to be held at Williamsport, Pa. We trust the conclave, though made up of Poor Directors, will not be disheartened.

—Our friend Chris Brown writes from Lawrence township to the Clearfield *Republican* to say he has raised six bushels of Victor potatoes from ten pounds of seed. The potatoes he says are the finest he ever saw, the largest them weighing three and three-quarter pounds.

—Hon. A. A. Barker has just had a new plank walk laid in front of his store, residence and adjoining lot on High street, and the improvement adds to the handsome appearance of Mr. V. S. Barker's fine new residence, immediately opposite.

—The residence of Mr. Jos. F. Keesberry, of Altoona, was entered by burglars on Saturday night or Sunday morning last, and $18 in silver stolen from Mrs. Keesberry's pocket. Entrance was obtained by breaking a window over the kitchen door.

—The Louisville *Courier-Journal* must have been having a tilt with the editor of Brooks *Recollis*, for we read in that paper that "talking business to a mule is the same as 'first holt,'" and he sticks to it in a spirit worthy of nobler cause.

—A four-year old lad named George L. Shoemaker, of Madisonburg, Clearfield county, had a leg so terribly crushed, on Wednesday evening of last week, by being run over by a freight train, that the injured member had to be amputated above the knee.

—The members of the E. F. & G. A. now hunting in Indiana county on a hunting excursion, will no doubt be unreasonable in their complaints of the wet weather, although the probabilities are that, rain or shine, they wouldn't go *dry* very long anyway.

—Andrew M'Connell, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania Railroad, fell between the cars of a freight train, on Tuesday last, and two of the wheels passed over his left foot, crushing it in a shocking manner, and rendering amputation above the ankle joint unavoidable.

—Lead, bismuth and zinc are immensely useful in the industrial arts; and as impurities when applied to the skin certify it or to remove pimples blotches, etc., from it. Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture is a great purifying agent of the blood, giving freshness of complexion and removing pimples.

—Martin D. Turner, recently convicted in the Clearfield county court for the murder of Wm. Paramour, was, on Friday last, refused a new trial and sentenced to be hung. The prisoner, when asked if he had anything to say, replied that he was convicted by the influence of personal enemies, and that he was an innocent man.

—The Hollidaysburg *Register* publishes the names of twenty-five residents of that place and vicinity of Gaysport whose ages range from 75 to 85 years, the only one who has reached a greater age being John Brown, an old colored man whose body does not "lie moulding in the grave," but whose "soul is marching on."

—A horse attached to a wagon containing two children, ran away at Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, a few days ago, and dashed against a bridge all of the youngsters were thrown out, three of them sustaining severe injuries, one of whom, a lad named Fisher, had his skull fractured and is not expected to recover.

—To exercise a vote a State or county tax must have been paid within two years and not less than thirty days prior to the election. To-morrow is the last day upon which a tax can be paid to secure a vote at the election in November. Persons who voted on last year cannot vote this year unless they pay a State or county tax.

—Mr. Charles Rhody, of Chest township, offers for sale his fine farm of sixty acres, mostly all level land, forty-seven acres of which are cleared, with good improvements, situate in Chest township, Cambria county, Pa. Terms to suit the purchaser, in payments to suit the purchaser, horses, cows, grain in the ground, household furniture, etc., on equally favorable terms. See posters printed at this office.

—On Wednesday next, Oct. 10th, Dr. Wilmore, surgeon dentist of this place, will visit Wilmore on professional business, and on Monday following, Oct. 15th, he will put in an appearance at Carrolltown with a like purpose in view, provided, of course, that his injured leg, which pains him a great deal now, does not render locomotion impossible.

—The Chest township correspondent sends us a full account of the recent destruction by fire of Mr. J. H. Coogan's barn and other property in Clearfield township, but as his story differs very materially from facts obtained from Mr. Coogan himself and published elsewhere, we have taken the liberty of omitting that portion of our correspondent's letter.

—The current issue of the Altoona *Tribune* pays this compliment to one of our most prominent citizens: Hon. A. A. Barker, Prohibition candidate for Auditor General, dropped into our sanctum the other day. He is vigorously working up his interests in this section, and if he could be put in the Auditor's office, the State would be sure of one honest man at least.

—John F. Barnes, Esq., of Johnstown, who a few years ago turned his attention from suits at law to suits of clothing, has been forced to make an assignment for the benefit of his creditors. The amount of his obligations is not stated, but the value of his personal property has been fixed by competent appraisers at $3,900, $300 of which the law allows him to reserve.

—John Wise wasn't wise enough to keep out of the recent railroad strike in Altoona, and as a consequence John Wise, who was arrested several weeks ago for alleged interference with the moving of a coal train on the Hollidaysburg branch road, was taken before Associate Judge Mann on Friday last, and after a hearing was held in $400 bail to answer the charge at court next week.

—The warm weather of the past few weeks suddenly gave way on Wednesday night last to a copious shower of rain, which still continues as we go to press Thursday afternoon, not only laying the dust, which had accumulated to the depth of several inches and had become an almost intolerable nuisance, but what is still better, averting what threatened to be a drought before many more days had gone by.

—What shall it profit any man who saveth up his cash, if after saving it for many years the bank doth go to smash? Better far invest his pile in clothing good and neat which of every shade and style, and at prices hard to beat, can now be found in suits for all, no matter what their size or weight, at Jas. J. Murphy's Clothing Hall, the place for bargains sure and great. No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown, Pa.

—We inadvertently stated last week that Mr. John C. M'Dermitt, of Clearfield township, had gone to Baltimore to attend medical lectures, when we should have said Mr. John C. M'Mullen. In this connection it is proper to say that Mr. Abner Griffith, student of Dr. Wm. Lemmon, of this place, is now in Philadelphia as an attendant for the second time at a course of lectures at Pennsylvania Medical College.

—While Dr. Hoffman, of this place, was engaged on Tuesday evening last in hitching his horse to his buggy at Chest Springs, the animal lifted one of his hind feet and planted it with such force on the Doctor's right leg below the knee that a stout cane has been found indispensable to his locomotion ever since. Fortunately, however, no bones were broken, and the Doctor will doubtless soon be himself again.

—We hope it will prove an empty honor, and that his Democratic competitor will win the race, but whether it does or not we are glad to note the fact that brother King, of the Altoona *Radical*, has secured the nomination for Assembly on the Republican ticket in Blair county, the vote at the primary election on Saturday last resulting as follows: King, 749; Milliken, 519; Elliott, 493; Good, 277; Rise, 194; Row, 69.

—A singular circumstance connected with the burning of Mr. Coogan's barn, in Clearfield township, noticed elsewhere, is that the dwelling house occupied by that gentleman and his family was discovered to be on fire several times and in several places during the same day, but in each instance the threatened conflagration was promptly discovered and speedily nipped in the bud. How these several fires originated is a mystery which of course we do not attempt to fathom.

—Mr. George Heist, of Tyrone, had his thigh broken in two places and his right shoulder dislocated while repairing the stone work of a bridge on the farm of Reuben Fox, in Sinking Valley, Blair county, on the 25th ult. The Tyrone *Herald* says he was working on a half ton stone, when it broke in two, one piece falling into the run below, and the other, after remaining stationary for a time, followed the other, carrying Mr. Heist with it and wedging him between the two boulders with the result stated.

—Messrs. Geis, Foster & Quian, the energetic and wide-awake proprietors of one of the largest mercantile establishments in Johnstown or out of it, had a grand opening of Pattern Hats and Bonnets, and Millinery, on Wednesday last, and are now prepared to show "loves of bonnets" and "ducks of hats" in almost endless profusion and at prices which nothing but the fearful hard times could possibly make so cheap. The ladies of northern Cambria and elsewhere are cordially invited to give them a call.

—Shun delays, they're a curse to all; take thy time while time is lent thee, and haste away this very day, as if good fate had sent thee, to Godfrey Wolff's great clothing mart, where none can fail in finding the best of goods, at prices low, firm in texture, make and binding, and where a stock for trade this fall has just been opened up quite grandly, in suits to please the tastes of all and meet their wants quite handily. Don't forget Wolff's great popular clothing bazaar, next door to the post-office, Altoona, Pa.

—A Tyrone lady named Burley went to a closet a few nights ago to get an article of clothing which she knew she could find without the aid of a light, and was not only greatly surprised but very badly frightened by laying her hands on the face of another party—that is a big, burly villain—who was lurking therein with the evident intention of robbing the house after the family had retired to bed. So great was Mrs. B.'s trepidation that she ran out of the room and gave the thief a chance to escape, which he did in short order.

—The Altoona *Globe* has not revolved for several days past, owing to the fact that the duties of the establishment has been disposed of to a number of gentlemen connected with the labor movement in that city, who propose to conduct it henceforth in the interest of said movement, with Mr. John Tomlinson as editor. The power press recently used in the *Voice and Echo* office, Johnstown, has been secured by the new firm and removed to Altoona, and the *Globe* will appear once more in the course of a few days in an enlarged form and as a two cent daily.

—John F. Moore, son of D. W. Moore, formerly of the Harrisburg *Patriot*, more recently editor and publisher of the Altoona *Sun*, but now a resident of Clearfield, Pa., and another Harrisburg printer named Jas. T. McQuigan, have been arrested in Illinois on a charge of murder, but the Louisville *Commercial* says they did not leave that city for some hours after the murder was committed. James T. M'Quigan is the celebrated "printer elocutionist," whose rendering of "Why should the spirit of mortal be proud?" has been heard in almost every printing office in the land.

—The Wilkinsburg *Times* repudiates the idea advanced by the FREEMAN that the reported embarkation of Job Lysinger in the hotel business at Petrolia, Pa., was in all probability a huge joke, and sees in it an exemplification of the old saying that "truth is stranger than fiction," since no one would have thought that restless, wandering knight of samples could have settled down to business. Still, it does not seem so strange after all when it is considered that a man who has so long been giving should be willing to take a full share of bar-gains now that the opportunity offers.

—Happy the man who a good wife has won—peaceful and pleasant his days in the land—and few are the mortals beneath the bright sun who more comforts and joys can command, among which we may note while our pen is employed a blessing which surely no one will gainsay, and that is simply by calling on Myers & Lloyd while seeking for bargains that always will pay for the trouble of going where goods of all kinds are kept in profusion and offered so low that it is folly to seek, much less hope to find, any man in the 'biz' who goods at such prices can show.

—The Johnstown *Tribune*, which is not very good authority in such matters, says that Rev. F. X. McCarthy, formerly pastor (curate it should have said) at St. John's church, in that place, but more recently in charge of a congregation at Washington, Pa., has been transferred to the pastorate of the Catholic church at St. Augustine, this county, and the present incumbent, Rev. Thos. McEnrue, is to be stationed at Elizabeth, on the Monongahela rever, relieving Rev. P. M. Garvey, who goes to Broadford. P. S. The Pittsburgh *Catholic* confirms the above news and adds to Father McEnrue's charge Monongahela City.

—Officers Whittle and Shallenberger, of Altoona, came to this county on Tuesday last, as we learn from the *Mirror*, ostensibly for the purpose of hunting, being fully equipped with horse, wagon, guns, etc., but really to arrest a man named Allen McCauley, a prominent actor, it is alleged, in the recent labor troubles in that city, and who they had learned was in the employ of Mr. C. Ames, of Richland township, this county. They found their man in the woods gathering chestnuts, and clapping the "jewelry" on him they took him back to Altoona in triumph—likewise in the wagon.

—From the Huntingdon *Globe* we learn that Mrs. Roney, wife of Mr. Ed. Roney, track boss on the Pa. R. R., was severely injured on Sunday, at Warrior Ridge station, by a collision between two hand cars. A party was starting to church on the hand cars, and Mrs. Roney was sitting on the front one with her feet over the rear end of the car. Seeing that the rear car would run into them, she drew up her feet, and in doing so threw herself backward, when the handle of the car she was sitting on, struck her on the head and between the shoulders, crushing her down and seriously if not fatally injuring her.

—Mr. and Mrs. Haverstick, of Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, who, as we noticed last week, are suspected of poisoning a little girl named Mary Campbell, whom they took from the almshouse to raise, (the verdict of the coroner's jury being that death resulted from a dose of tartar emetic injudiciously administered by them,) were lodged in the Greensburg jail on Monday night last, at the instigation of Mrs. Campbell, the mother of the little victim. The Pittsburgh *Commercial* says that the Haversticks are generally believed to be innocent, and this prosecution of them is looked upon as injudicious and uncalled for.

—Mr. Wm. Slater, of Johnstown, having no doubt, considering the day, the same object in view as Zaccheus of old, climbed a chestnut tree in Yoder township, on Sunday last, and when about twenty feet from the ground a treacherous limb in which he reposed too much faith and on which he placed too much weight, suddenly snapped off and let him to "drap" with an emphasis which, had not his progress been somewhat retarded by an intervening limb, would probably have cost him his life. As it was, he was pretty badly bruised, though fortunately no bones were broken, and he is now able to peregrinate with much less than his usual alacrity.

—Imagine a heavy work-bench on top of a platform six feet high, erected against a straw stack for the purpose of reaching and building the upper part of the stack, and you may have an idea of the height from which a little daughter of Mr. Joseph Gutwald, of the West Ward, fell on last Friday evening, in consequence of the upsetting of the work-bench, which came tumbling down with the little unfortunate and striking her on the head cut an ugly gash in the crown. That she fared no worse is almost a miracle, and were it not that the ground was at the time deeply littered with straw, a fractured limb, if not a broken neck, would probably have paid the forfeit.

—So great was the throng at the Presbyterian church in this place on Sunday evening last, to hear the farewell sermon of Rev. John N. MacGonigle, that many failed to gain admittance. The sermon itself, as might well be expected from one so able and eloquent as the retiring pastor, was a masterly and pathetic effort, and did honor alike to the head and heart of the worthy and zealous clergyman who delivered it, and who, it is simple justice to say, has well earned the good will and esteem of all our people, regardless alike of creed, country and condition. Where Mr. MacGonigle intends to locate, if indeed he has yet made up his mind, is to us unknown, but go where he will the best wishes of his many friends here will be sure to accompany him.

—Messrs. John A. Blair, John D. Thomas, John G. Lake, Jas. M. Singer, Jas. G. Hasson, M. A. Quartz and N. J. Freidhoff, members of the Ebensburg Fish and Game Association, preceded by Geo. W. Oatman, Esq., another of the fraternity, left our town on Wednesday morning last for a three days' hunt in the vicinity of Armagh, Indiana county. They went fully prepared with tents, provisions, etc., to make themselves at home in the woods, and hope to return to-morrow evening with a two-horse wagon load of bears, buffaloes, and "sich like." In order to guard against accidents it was resolved that none of the party should carry a load in his gun or his gizzard, except while actually engaged in the wild hunt after something to shoot.

—The confectionery store of Mr. Jacob Fend, in Johnstown, was entered by burglars on Tuesday night last and despoiled of about two hundred and fifty pennies, three boxes of cigars, and a small quantity of chestnuts, almonds, etc. The rear door of the store room was pried open with a chisel and admittance gained in that way. There seems to be no doubt that the theft was committed by boys, and a lad named Blair Weakland, otherwise known as "Pickle," has been arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the robbery. A revolver, two decks of cards and $1 50 in money were found upon his person. He denies his guilt, but has nevertheless got into a "pickle" from which he may find it no easy matter to extricate himself.

—A large and valuable frame barn owned by Mr. J. H. Coogan, of Clearfield township, not far from St. Augustine, was burned to the ground about five o'clock on Saturday morning last, and with it were destroyed the entire contents, consisting of unthreshed wheat and oats, a lot of hay, two sleds, a new fanning mill, and various other farming utensils. A small frame building formerly used as a carpenter shop caught fire from a stray spark and was entirely consumed, as was also a wagon shed attached to the barn. The origin of the fire is as yet a mystery, although it seems natural enough, in view of the circumstances, to conclude that it was the work of an incendiary. The loss is estimated at from $2,000 to $2,500, from which an insurance in the Cambria Mutual of $800 on the barn is to be deducted.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* don't know whether to call it a hen or a pullet, but the facts are these: About the 17th of April last, a hen belonging to Mr. M. T. Brenneman, of Porter township, Huntingdon county, hatched a brood of ten chickens. The brood was of common variety, but one of the number was a "bunty," and it has performed the remarka ble feat of commencing to lay eggs regularly at the age of only *five* months. This is three or four months ahead of the common run of chickens, and it will have the effect of bringing the "bunty" variety (so called on account of no tail) into better repute. Mr. Brenneman says at first he did not believe that the pullet had commenced to lay until he was convinced by seeing her come off the nest. If there is any hen in the county that can beat her, let us hear of it.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* says that the barn of Mr. Daniel Strayer, of Croyle township, was destroyed by fire on Friday last, between the hours of two and three o'clock in the morning. Everything in the building was consumed, and the total loss will exceed $2,000. It is confidently believed that this was the devilish work of an incendiary, and there is a strong suspicion as to who the party is. It was only two weeks previous that an attempt was made to burn down the house of Mr. Strayer while the family were absent. One of his sons happened to return unexpectedly, and found that a fire had been started in the cupboard, but after the wood was somewhat charred the blaze smouldered and went out. The residence of this gentleman is near the head of the old reservoir, and about four miles from Wilmore. There was some insurance on the building, but how much we have not ascertained.

ANOTHER.—A lady had been sick between three and four years with Female Weakness. Emaciated, wasting of tissues, loss of vitality and flesh, nervousness, pains in the back, poor appetite, constipation, dizziness of head and bitter taste in mouth on rising in the morning. She said: "I was urged to try the Barosma by a lady friend who had been cured by the same, and finally bought two bottles, which helped me at once, and I concluded to give it a fair trial and took the half dozen lot. By the time they were used up I had gained thirty pounds in flesh, and am perfectly strong and healthy."

Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., and sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

STILL IN THE FIELD, AND THE BARS DOWN!

When You Visit Carrolltown,

Which you should do if for no other purpose than to secure big bargains at the

PEOPLE'S CHEAP CASH STORE!

BE SURE TO CALL BEFORE GOING ELSEWHERE ON

S. TEITELBAUM & BRO.,

WHO HAVE JUST RETURNED FROM THE EASTERN CITIES WITH A LARGE STOCK OF

ELEGANT NEW GOODS FOR FALL SALES!

WHICH THEY HAVE OPENED THIS WEEK AND ARE NOW OFFERING AT

PRICES NEVER BEFORE TOUCHED!

REASONS WHY YOU SHOULD DEAL WITH US:

We bought $10,000 worth of Goods for $5,000 cash from the stock of a Wholesale House in New York city which was closed out at Assignee's sale, and are determined to give the people a remedy for hard times by selling them Goods 35 per cent. cheaper than they have ever before or can now buy elsewhere.

CALL AND SEE OUR GOODS,

AND EXAMINE OUR PRICES,

As we have the largest assortment and greatest variety in the county, and are prepared to give BETTER BARGAINS than can be obtained at any other establishment.

S. TEITELBAUM & BROTHER,

Oct. 5, 1877.—3m. CARROLLTOWN, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

ACCIDENTLY SHOT.—From the Johnstown *Tribune* of Monday last we glean the following particulars of one of those scarcely excusable accidents which have almost ceased to excite the admiration of even a local newspaper reporter:

Thomas Fitzimmons, of Conemaugh borough, aged twenty years, was accidentally shot in the left side about five o'clock last evening, by the firing of the contents of the chamber of an *unloaded* seven shooter, which his sister Jennie, who is some two years older, was carelessly handling. It seems that the young lady happened to notice the revolver in a pocket of her brother's clothing, and, securing possession of it, playfully remarked: "I shoot you, Tom," at the same time drawing back the hammer, and then pulling the trigger. She had no idea the weapon was loaded, and in fact did not appear to have the least idea of what she was doing, but at any rate the ball sped its course and penetrated the left side of the young man. It found a lodging place inside of his anatomy, but in what particular spot cannot be determined.

When the horrified girl found what had been done through her careless ness she immediately gave the alarm, and messengers were hastily dispatched for a doctor. The first physician found was Dr. W. B. Lowman, who went to the home of the sufferer, who resides with his parents near the ale brewery, and a search was instituted by means of a probe to discover if possible the course which the ball had taken. No satisfactory conclusion could be arrived at just then, and as the young man was much prostrated it was concluded to defer further investigation at that time.

* * * * * * * * * * *

The condition of the wounded man is quite critical to-day, but there are grounds for hope that he may ultimately recover. It is more probable that the ball either passed through, or, perhaps, lodged in his left lung. This afternoon he was resting comfortably, and did not complain of much pain. The sister, who was the unwitting instrument of this accident, is almost frantic with grief, and it is likely that until her dying day she will have an utter abhorrence of shooting irons. Let the lesson be heeded.

A GOOD WORK WELL DONE.—The Mission given by two of the Fathers of the Congregation of the Mission at the Church of the Holy Name in this place, came to an end on Sunday last. The various exercises were well attended, numbers of the congregation coming three or four miles to be present at the first Mass and instructions at half-past five o'clock in the morning of each day throughout the entire week. Fathers McGill and O'Donahoe, the Rev. gentlemen who conducted the Mission, are both very forcible, impressive and eloquent speakers, and the several sermons they delivered on the great moral principles of revealed religion will long be remembered, we doubt not, by all who had the pleasure of listening to them. Every adult member of the congregation, or at least all who are Catholics in more than name, approached the holy sacraments, and Father O'Donahoe in his closing exhortations to them took occasion to congratulate all who participated on the pious dispositions they had manifested and the great edification they give during the continuance of the good work. The same pious and zealous Fathers are at present conducting a Mission at St. Bartholomew's church, Wilmore.

DEATH OF JOHN G. MILES, ESQ.—This old and well known lawyer died at the residence of his son, in Peoria, Illinois, on yesterday week, in the 81st year of his age.—Mr. Miles was born in Centre county, read law in Bellefonte, and came to Ebensburg in 1818. After remaining here three years, practising his profession, he removed to Huntingdon, where he resided until the death of his wife some years ago, when he went to Peoria. After he left this place in 1821 he was a regular attendant at our Courts until a few years before he removed to the west. Only one other lawyer who practised at this bar when Judge Young, of Greensburg, presided over our Courts, John Williamson, Esq., of Huntingdon, survives him. Mr. Miles stood very high in his profession, and in the trial of causes involving the title to land had few, if any, superiors. No man was better known to the older people of this county than he was, and no man commanded more universal respect. His funeral took place at Huntingdon on last Sunday afternoon. Peace to his ashes.

—A married man named Wm. Vannatt and a woman in the same position named Mrs. Kyle were brought to jail here on Friday last and committed for trial on a charge of bigamy preferred before Esq. Strayer, of Johnstown, by Ezra Kyle, the lawful husband of the latter. The evidence of their guilt was made so plain at the hearing that the accused parties did not attempt to deny it. A history of the case so far as developed is given by the Johnstown *Tribune*, which says that Vannatt formerly resided in Blairsville, and in the year 1861 he was united in marriage with a lady of that place. Of this union there were eight children born, and six of them, as well as the mother, are still living. About two years ago he deserted his wife, and left the town. Subsequently he became fascinated with the charms of Mrs. Kyle, who does not appear to have been on the most friendly terms with her husband, and she was not averse to entering into a new contract. So on the 13th of August last they were married, and since then have been living in Millville borough.

HOW IT IS DONE.—The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich"; the second, how to regain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second (good health) by using GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER. Should you be a despondent sufferer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, &c., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Dizziness of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, &c., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of AUGUST FLOWER will relieve you at once. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents.—Positively sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and by all first-class Druggists in the U. S.

A HISTORICAL REMINISCENCE.—The Philadelphia *Evening Star* publishes the following account of Piper's Fort, in Bedford county, erected in Revolutionary times and still standing. The General William Piper mentioned in the sketch as having represented Bedford county in the Legislature, and as having also served in Congress, won considerable notoriety in his day for having performed the feat of leaping across the rotunda of the capital from the circular hallway up stairs. The *Star's* account is as follows:

Piper's fort is situated in Bedford county, Pennsylvania, at a place called Piper's Run, about thirteen miles north of the town of Bedford. It was built during the year 1775. The exact date is not known, but at least in the old place has gone through fire and bloodshed, and the storms of one hundred years have beaten upon it, the old fort stands firm and but little touched by time. It looks as if it would stand another hundred years.

It was built by Col. John Piper, a gallant and brave officer of the revolution, from whom it takes its name. The walls are of stone, and its small windows, with their broad sills, look as if they were intended for barricading for purposes of defense. In those troublous times, when danger threatened, the settlers fled to the old fort for protection, and one almost imagines now he can hear the Indian war whoop and see the frightened faces of the people crowded in the small enclosure called in those days a fort.

Piper's fort took its name from a family of six brothers who owned a tract of land in that locality, and where a number of descendents continue to live. The family were noted for their readiness to serve their country. Col. John Piper married a Miss Elizabeth Lusk, and from him have descended the large family which gave the place its name. Their eldest son, General William Piper, represented Bedford county for many years in the state legislature, and also served two terms in congress during the administration of James Madison, which faithfully supported in all its war measures against Great Britain.

They had another son, Alexander M. Piper, who was also connected with our state government for many years, and who commanded a company during the war of 1812. Since then the descendents have shown the same bravery in their country by always being ready to defend her rights. Two of Alexander Piper's sons were officers in the United States army. One (James) died last October from disease contracted while doing his country's service; and the other, a graduate of West Point, is stationed at that place, showing that the military spirit of the fathers still lives in their sons.

The old graveyard near the fort is also an interesting spot to those who like to visit relics of the past. It has been the family burying ground of the Pipers for years, and contains the remains of Col. John Piper and family, and even those of old Cato, a colored man, who did good service in those early days.

They have all been laid to rest, and the fort stands beside them, a monument of the past, mutely telling its story of the days gone by.

"BETTER LATE THAN NEVER."—Following are the names of the delegates to the workingmen's convention held in this place on Monday of last week:

Adams Twp.—David Huber, Philip Bender.
Allegheny Twp.—W. A. McElhenny, A. J. Bradley.
Blacklick Twp.—John B. Hite, J. M. Patterson.
Barr Twp.: Not represented.
Cambria Bor.—Jas. Kealy, David Goughnour, 1st Ward; Michael Goverman, 2d Ward.
Cambria, Carroll, Chest and Clearfield Townships, and Carrolltown and Chest Springs Boroughs, not represented.
Conemaugh Twp.—N. R. Griffith, H. P. Freidhoff.
Conemaugh Bor.—Emery West, Samuel Dunlop, 1st Ward; Wm. Cuthbert, Charles Ott, 3d Ward.
Coopersdale Borough and Croyle Township, not represented.
East Conemaugh Bor.—A. D. Goughnour, J. T. Cooney.
Ebensburg, East Ward—Lewis Rodgers, Evan F. Evans. West Ward, not represented.
Franklin Bor.—Daniel Pringle. Wm. G. Wilson.
Gallitzin Bor.—Not represented.
Gallitzin Twp.—Neil Hanlon, Jas. Riley.
Jackson Twp.—Henry Ely.
Johnstown—John W. Logan, John Seigh, 1st Ward; Thos. Watkins, Chas. W. Jones, 2d Ward; Geo. Vickroy, David Goughnour, 3d Ward; Watson Horner, Em'l Boyer, 4th Ward; Jacob Trefiz, Rob't. Barkley, 5th Ward; Geo. W. Smith, D. D. Blough, 6th Ward.
Loretto Bor.—John Conrad, Thos. Bradley.
Millville Bor.—Enoch Jones, Thomas Murphy.
1st Ward; James Goggen, Chas. Boyle, 2d Ward.
Munster Twp.—Not represented.
Prospect Bor.—John Rodgers, David Goughnour.
Richland Twp.—Not represented.
Stonycreek Twp.—Sharretts Dysart, Wm. J. Cook.
Summerhill and Susquehanna Townships and Summitville Borough, not represented.
Taylor Twp.—John C. Lardin, J. C. Strayer.
Tunnelhill Bor.—Patrick O'Dowd, John Murphy.
Washington and White Townships and Wilmore Borough, not represented.
Woodvale Bor.—Geo. Gillinger, John Kerr.
Upper Yoder Twp.—Jonathan Gardner, Jas. Moosbolder.
Lower Yoder Twp—David Barkmeimer, Cornelius Marsh.

TEITELBAUM & BRO.—We need scarcely invite attention to the mammoth advertisement of this enterprising Carrolltown firm, as it is big enough to speak for itself, but it is well to note what they propose to do for their customers, as plainly and temptingly set forth in the following partial list of their

WONDERFUL LOW PRICES.

Men's All-Wool Cassimere Suits	$3.00	and up.
" " Pants	2.25	" "
Boys' " Suits	4.00	" "
Men's Hats	50	" "
" Boots	2.00	" "
Women's Shoes	1.00	" "
Misses' "	50	" "
Woolen Blankets	1.50	per p'r.
Horse "	1.25	" "
Water proof Cloth, 3 inches wide	65	" "
Cashmeres	35	per y'd.
Alpacas (all colors)	18	" "
Best Washington Prints	5	" "
Lancaster Ginghams	8	" "
Muslins (bleached and unbleached)	5	" "
Ticking for overalls	15	" "

In Our New Cloak and Silk Department

will be found *special* attractions for the coming week. Elegant French pattern cloaks, talmas and circulars, fine India and camel's hair shawls in new and rich designs, the finest goods brought to this market. Our new room is large and well adapted for the proper display of our elegant Fall novelties.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth avenue and Market street, Pittsburgh.

Local Correspondence.

ST. BONIFACE, Oct. 2, 1877.

DEAR FREEMAN—Messrs. Henry Seaman, Andrew Striltmaiter, and John Stoltz, commissioners appointed at the last Argument Court to run and designate the boundaries of the new township of "Elder," went to work on Monday last and will complete their task in a few days, to the entire satisfaction, we have no doubt, of all parties interested in the division of the township.

We learn from Mr. Robert Monahan, as well as from other citizens, that this immediate neighborhood is infested by what seems to be a regularly organized band of thieves, who nightly prowl around their neighbors premises, stealing small and large quantities of wheat, oats, barley, beans, bee-seans, etc., and have also completely emptied several spring houses of their contents.

Longenius Bernard, youngest son of Mr. Thos. Gill, of Chest township, while descending a flight of stairs, the other day, suddenly lost his balance and fell to the foot of the stairway, sustaining a complete fracture of the bone of the wrist to the elbow joint. Dr. J. B. Nooman was summoned forthwith and dressed the injured member in a skillful and satisfactory manner.

A goodly number of the faithful your correspondent not included of St. Boniface church, in this place, were engaged for several days past in making many needed repairs in and around their neat little church. Father Edmund superintended the job in person, and had all the work done in a masterly manner, as he certainly knows how things should be done: and we say it without fear of successful contradiction, that he has no superior in the diocese as a business manager in church affairs. Last evening, when the work was completed, all hands were invited by the kind gentleman to Mr. Thos. Ott's where they were treated to ice cool lemonade, cin pretzels, etc., in abundance, after which all retired to their respective homes with the gratifying reflection that it was good to be there.

Should any of your friends wish to embark in the farming business we advise them to call upon Mr. Chas. Rhody, who is desirous of selling his place at a very low figure. The farm is situated only a short distance from the village of St. Lawrence. CHEST OR CHARGE.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

E. F. Kunkel's celebrated Bitter Wine of Iron will effectually cure liver complaint, jaundice, dyspepsia, chronic or nervous debility, chronic diarrhœa, disease of the kidneys and all diseases arising from a disordered liver, stomach or intestines, such as constipation, flatulence, inward piles, fullness of blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sore eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried or difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensation when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, head, chest, limbs, etc., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits. Price $1 per bottle. Beware of counterfeits. Do not let your druggist palm off some other preparation of iron he may say is as good, but ask for Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. Take no other. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron is not sold in bulk—only in $1 bottles. E. F. Kunkel, Proprietor, No. 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all druggists.

E. F. Kunkel's Lustral and E. F. Kunkel's Shampoo for the Hair.

The best and cheapest Hair Dressing and Hair Cleaner in the world. They remove dandruff, allay irritation, soothe and cool the heated scalp, prevent the hair from falling off, and promote the growth in a very short time. They restore and beautify the Hair, and render it soft and glossy. They impart a brilliancy and a silky appearance to braid and wiry Hair, and, as a hair dressing, they are unrivalled; eradicate dandruff and prevent baldness. The shampoo cleans the Hair, removes grease, scurf, dirt, and eruption. Cures headache produced by heat and fatigue. Kunkel's Shampoo and Lustral restore Hair to a natural and glossy color, restore faded, dry, harsh and wiry hair. Price per bottle $1. Ask your druggist for them, or send to E. F. Kunkel, Proprietor, No. 259 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. [8-10, 3m.]

Silk Department.

Our silk trade has been largely increased by our efforts in carefully selecting none but makes of *known reputation*, and shades the most perfect and reliable. We are now prepared to show in our new silk room silks far surpassing our efforts in the past. Our black silks are of rich and elegant finish, perfect in texture, and warranted not to cut or break.

All desirable shades in late importations will be found in our department.

HUGUS & HACKE,
Fifth avenue and Market street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

IRON CITY COLLEGE.—This old established and popular institution so well and favorably known throughout the United States, affords unequaled advantages for acquiring a thorough, practical business education. Circulars with full particulars can be obtained by addressing the Principal, Prof. J. C. Smith, Pittsburgh, Pa.

New Effects

in Paris grey, bronze, green, marine blue, and all new Fall colors, now open at

HUGUS & HACKE'S,
Fifth avenue and Market street, Pittsburgh.

HYMENEAL.

CROUSE—GARBER.—Married, at the Catholic church in Osceola, on Tuesday morning, Sept. 25, 1877, by

HISTORY OF COTTON.

Of the earliest history of cotton we know but very little. Four hundred years before Christ Herodotus wrote: "There is a plant in India which produces wool finer and better than that of sheep, and the natives make their clothes of it." This was cotton, of course; in fact, there is no question about it, for Alexander soon after brought it into Persia, Arabia and Egypt. So, you see, we have positive proof that cotton was grown and used for the same purpose as now used, about twenty-three hundred years ago.

Eighteen hundred years ago calico was being manufactured from cotton, so history tells us. Possibly it was not called calico, the historians do not post us on that point—they merely mention it as a "cloth constructed of wool that grew on plants, and embellished in a rude fashion with a fantastic representation of flowers."

Most writers mention cotton as native to India. Columbus found cotton in Hayti, and Cortez found cotton "cloth of fine and firm texture," in common use among the original Mexicans; all of which naturally leads to the conclusion that cotton was as much a native of the New World as the Old.

About the year 1400 the manufacture of cotton cloth began in Europe. At first it was decidedly an up hill business, being bitterly persecuted at every hand. For two hundred years the weavers were forced to conduct their operations in secret. It was woven mixed with wool, on a hand loom, in a slow and tedious manner. The persecution was based upon the grounds that cloth was to be made of either wool or hair, and that, as this vegetable fibre was neither wool nor hair, its introduction was simply an adulteration and hence a fraud.

The first cotton grown in what is now known as the United States, was introduced into Georgia from Barbadoes, about the middle of the seventeenth century; but its cultivation did not become general until over a hundred years after.

In 1730, a Mr. Wyatt, of England, worked the first cotton made into cloth or thread by machinery. In 1741, the English people were fairly interesting themselves in the matter, and a report published in 1741 shows the imports of raw cotton for that year to have amounted to 1,900,000 pounds. The first cotton spinning mill was erected at Birmingham, in England, in 1742. In 1761, Arkwright, (afterwards knighted,) obtained the first patent for spinning machinery. It spun but a single thread, but in 1767 James Hargrove invented and patented a new machine that spun eight threads instead of one.

In 1775 the power loom was invented. In the same year it was discovered that chlorine could be employed in bleaching cotton. In 1790 the cultivation of Sea Island cotton began in the United States. In the same year was erected at Pawtucket, Rhode Island, the first American cottton mill. In 1792, the first cotton gin was invented, in Georgia, by Eli Whitney. Up to that time the seed had been separated from the lint by hand picking.

The first power loom working cotton in the United States was started at Waltham, Mass., in 1805. From that day on to the present there has been in this country, with a brief interruption during the late war, a steady increase in both production and manufacture. The production has been confined to the South, of course, while the manufacture has, up to late years, been mainly confined to the North. A change in the labor system of the Southern States is now bidding fair to work a change in our people, causing them to turn their attention more to manufacturing and machinery. This fact, associated with the advantages for manufacturing presented by our section, will in a few years to come, most likely, make us emphatically the "Cotton States." In other words, it will carry the manufacture of cotton almost exclusively to the region where the cotton is produced.—*The South.*

A KNOWING DOG.—A gentleman in Westchester county, N. Y., is the fortunate owner of two dogs, one a Newfoundlander, and the other a little black-and-tan terrier. One cold night last winter a friend who happened to be at the gentleman's house heard the little dog barking at a furious rate and inquired the cause. "I'll tell you," said the gentleman; "both dogs occupy one house, and the big dog, on the principle that might makes right takes the inside. But here's a piece of canine strategy. The little fellow runs into the yard and barks and barks, till the big fellow comes out to see what's the matter, when the black-and tan takes the opportunity to slip into the kennel, and so secure the snug inside berth. Strange to say, as often as this trick has been played on the big dog, he seems to grow no wiser, but is sold every time."

A BIG GAME PIE.—A game-pie was made at Lowther Castle, Westmoreland, in the year 1762, as a present to King George, which weighed three hundred and eighty pounds. Three bushels of flour and thirty-six pounds of butter were used in the paste; and the contents comprised two turkeys, four wild fowl, two geese, four ducks, one wild goose, six wild ducks, three teal, two starlings, twelve partridges, fifteen woodcock, two guinea fowls, three snipe, sixteen plover, three water hens, six widgeons, one curlew, forty-six yellow hammers, fifteen sparrows, two chaffinches, two larks, three thrushes, one fieldfare, six pigeons, four blackbirds, twenty robins—in all, one hundred and eighty-nine birds—one leg of veal, and half a

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

F. W. HAY & SON

Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

—OF—

TIN, COPPER,

—AND—

Sheet Iron Wares

AND DEALERS IN

HEATING PARLOR and COOKING

STOVES,

Sheet Metals,

—AND—

HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.

Jobbing in

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

S. C. BAILEY. J. S. BOLSINGER.

Bailey & Bolsinger,

Plumbers, AND

WATER, STEAM, AND GAS FITTERS!

Ebensburg, Pa.,

Are prepared to put Cold and Hot Water Pipes in houses and attend to all other work in their line promptly, expeditiously, at the lowest possible prices, and in a thoroughly workmanlike manner. Also, can furnish at short notice and on the most reasonable terms, Marble Wash Stands, Iron Sinks for kitchens, Boilers, Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Iron and Wooden Hydrants, Gum Hose, Galvanized Iron Pipes, one and one and a quarter inch Lead Pipe (light for country use), and Terra Cotta, Sewer and Drain Pipes, 2, 3, 4, and 6 inches in size. Also, will fit up, at fair figures, Brass Globe Valves for steam and iron cistern pumps.

☞ All orders left with J. S. Bolsinger, or at his shop on Crawford street, will have early and satisfactory attention.

Ebensburg, June 22, 1877.-tf.

NEXT DOOR to the POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves, Heating Stoves.

TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly fitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER or SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.

The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of

Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves of the most approved designs.

☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.

All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.

VALLIE LUTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

THIS WAY FOR

Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keeps on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS

139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.

MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMBSTONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

JAMES WILKINSON ..... H. T. O'FRIEL

WILKINSON & O'FRIEL,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MARBLE!

Loretto, Pa.

☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. (4-12.—tf.)

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months' by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. (3-28-ly.*)

GEO M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27, 72.]

GREAT

REDUCTION!

IN PRICES!

HARDWARE,

CUTLERY, Etc.,

AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.

Preparatory to tearing down and rebuilding his extensive Store Room,

Geo. Huntley

WILL DISPOSE OF HIS

Entire Stock of GOODS,

CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF

Builders' HARDWARE,

Table and Pocket Cutlery,

IRON, NAILS, GLASS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, HORSE RAKES, HARVESTING TOOLS, GRINDSTONES, HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, PUMPS AND TUBING, BLANCHARD CHURNS, &c.

AT LESS THAN COST,

—FOR—

CASH AND CASH ONLY!

☞ I have also on hand a few good **Mowing Machines**, which I will sell at from $20 to $30 less than cost, and am agent for the great AMERICAN SAW GUMMER, (the only changable self-feed Gummer in the world,) which I will sell very low for cash.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains

BY BUYING A

Big Lot of Goods for Very little Money!

NOTICE!

☞ *All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward without delay and settle their respective accounts, either by note or cash, and thereby save costs, as I must have my books closed in the shortest time possible.*

Geo. Huntley,

HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

JOHNSTOWN SAVINGS BANK!

120 Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa.

CHARTERED SEPT. 12, 1870. DEPOSITS received of all sums not less than One Dollar. Interest is due in the months of June and December, and if not withdrawn is added to the deposit, thus compounding twice a year without troubling the depositor to call or even to present the deposit book.

Money loaned on Real Estate. Preference, with liberal rates and long time, given to borrowers offering first mortgages on farms worth four or more times the amount of loan desired. Good references perfect titles, etc., required.

This corporation is exclusively a Savings Bank. No commercial deposits received, nor discounts granted. No loans on personal security.

Blank applications for borrowers, copies of the rules, by-laws, and special law relating to this Bank, sent to any address desired.

TRUSTEES—James Cooper, David Dibert, C. B. Ellis, A. J. Hawes, F. W. Hay, John Lowman, H. Baumer, Jr., Daniel McLaughlin, D. J. Morrell, James McMillen, James Morley, Lewis Plitt, M. A. Boggs, Conrad Suppes, George T. Swank, and W. W. Walters.

DANIEL J. MORRELL, President.

FRANK DIBERT, Treasurer.

CYRUS ELDER, Solicitor. [12-3,'77.-1y.]

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

Gen'l Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1876 -ly.*

CARL RIVINIUS,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Respectfully informs the public that he is prepared to do all work in his line, such as repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., at short notice, in the very best manner, and at the lowest possible prices. Shop on High street, one door west of Huntley's store. Please give me a call.

Ebensburg, June 22, 1876.-1y.

DR. A. M. KEIM,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

LORETTO, PA.

☞ Office opposite A. J. Christy's Drug Store. Night calls can be made at the office. [5-4.-tf.]

FENCES FOR FARMS.—The following concerning the use of hedges for fences we receive from a farmer of experience and extensive reading:

Sooner or later the farmers in the United States must adopt hedges for fences, as the cost of all the fences in this country is estimated by good authorities to be about $1,800,000,000, or $45 a head for each inhabitant, old or young; and it costs $100,000,000 annually to keep them in repair. Recently, Major Brisbin, of the United States army, compiled statistics in regard to the annual destruction of timber in the nation, from which it appears that the consumption requires about 5,000,000 acres every year. He puts the requirements for fencing purposes at about one-half of this vast amount, which we think is too high; but it is nevertheless immense, and, notwithstanding the gradual increase of tree planting for future use, it is certain that a radical change in our fence system is absolutely necessary, or two generations hence the country will be practically without fences. The kind of hedges most grown are the buckthorn and barberry for the north and the Osage for the south. In regard to the barberry, the Wallinford circular says: "We have a barberry hedge on our grounds twenty-five rods long, and nine years old, from the seed. Two rows of plants were set, the rows one foot apart and the plants one foot apart in the rows; and set alternately to break joints. This hedge has been clipped a little two or three times, to keep it even, and is now six or seven feet high, with a firm, compact base, perfectly impervious to the smaller animals, and stout enough to turn ordinary farm stock, except for a short distance at one end, where the soil is quite thin." A pound of barberry, or buckthorn seed, costing $1, will produce plants enough for 100 rods of fence.

GRAFTING THE WALNUT.—A correspondent says: We have in our field, some distance from the house, a very fine walnut, the oily nuts of which I find beneficial in relieving a severe cough to which I am subject. Last spring I sent our little boy for a limb of this tree to graft into a small seedling walnut that stood in our yard. The limb he brought me looked more fit for a crow's nest than a grafting scion; but I cut three of the best scions that I could, sawed off the top and the one side branch of the little bush and set two grafts in the main stock and one in the side branch; the last one was surperfluous. Every time I passed that way I found it necessary to let out the sap and tighten the wax. The poor thing seemed determined to cry itself to death. Not until after the pear and apple grafts, set at the same time, had made a growth of several inches, did the walnut grafts begin to show signs of growing, but when fairly started they grew with surprising rapidity, and when they shed their leaves in the fall the largest graft measured five inches in circumference and over seven feet in length, with a lateral nearly three feet long; the next was a single snoot nearly as large as the first; the side graft was twice twisted out of place by storms, yet made a growth of nearly six feet in length, but was not near so large in circumference as the other two.

WINTERING ROSES.—A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says: Perhaps my plan of wintering roses may be useful to some other amateur. I had a hot bed frame not in use, and after losing my roses in the house year after year, I concluded to improvise a small cold pit. I sank in the ground a very large dry-goods box. Over it I placed a hot-bed frame and sash, put the potted roses in the box, and the thing was done. As the cold grew intense, I drew up earth around the sides of the frame, and covered the sash with an old piece of carpet, and did not then see my roses until the spring, when they were simply watered, the carpet removed, and the plants left under the sash for two or three weeks before removing. I have practiced this method for three or four winters, and with perfect success. The plants fairly jump when the sun strikes them in the spring, and they are in a healthy, growing condition when I transplant to the border. I wish now to make a permanent cold pit, in order to use the hot-bed frame in the spring.

A NEW METHOD of preserving fruit is being practiced in England. Pears, apples and other fruits are reduced to a paste, which is then pressed into cakes and gently dried. When required for use it is only necessary to pour four times their weight of boiling water over them, allow them to soak for twenty minutes, and then add sugar to suit the taste. The fine flavor of the fruit is said to be retained to perfection. The cost of the prepared product is hardly greater than that of the original fruit, differing with the supply and price of the latter; the keeping qualities are excellent, so that it may be had at any time of the year, and bears long sea voyages without detriment. No peeling or coring is required, so there is no waste.

A CALCULATING CROW.—A Scotch newspaper of the year 1816 states that a carrion crow, perceiving a brood of fourteen chickens, under the care of a parent hen, on a lawn, picked up one; but on a young lady opening the window and giving an alarm, the robber dropped his prey. In the course of the day, however, the plunderer returned, accompanied by thirteen other crows, when each one seized his bird and carried off the whole brood at once.

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. Night calls should be made at the Post-office. [8-17,'77.-tf.]

For NINETY DAYS FROM DATE

Elegant Table Silverware

Can be secured by all on compliance with the following conditions: The National Silver Plating Company, 704 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, manufacturers of Pure Coin Standard Silver-Plated Ware, will send to any one who receives this notice, a Set of Double Extra-Plated Silver Spoons, and engrave on each spoon any desired initial. You are required to cut out the following Silverware Coupon and send it to the above Company, with your name and address, and also to enclose with it 75 cents to pay all charges, including cost of engraving initials, packing, boxing, and express charges. The Spoons will be sent by express (or mail, if you have no express office), and delivered in your hands without further cost. These Spoons are guaranteed to be of the best material, and equal to the best Silver-Plated Ware made, as the following letter from the Company will testify:

OFFICE OF NATIONAL SILVER PLATING CO., 704 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

To whom it may Concern.—The Spoons sent out under this arrangement we guarantee are of best quality, first heavily plated with pure nickel (the hardest white metal known), and a double-extra plate of pure Coin-Standard Silver added on top of the nickel, thus rendering them the very best Silver-Plated Ware manufactured. We will honor no order which does not contain the Silverware Coupon, and we will not honor the Coupon after ninety days from the date of this paper.

[Signed] NATIONAL SILVER PLATING CO.,
704 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

SILVERWARE COUPON.

On receipt of this Coupon, together with 75 cents to cover all charges, including express or mailing, engraving and boxing, we hereby agree to send to any address a set of our pure Coin-Standard double-extra plated

SILVER SPOONS,

and on each Spoon engrave any desired initial. All charges are to be prepaid by the 75 cents sent us, and the Spoons will be delivered at destination free of any other charge.

Good for ninety days from date of this paper, after which this Coupon is null and void. [Signed] NATIONAL SILVER PLATING CO.,
704 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Should it be desired, any one of the following articles will be sent in lieu of the Spoons on payment of the following charges: Six solid steel knives, blade and handle one solid piece, best steel, double nickel and silver plated, $2; six forks, double nickel and silver plated, 95 cts. If all these goods are desired, enclose the total charge, which will be 75 cts. for spoons, $2 for knives, and 95 cts. for forks—total, $3.70—thus securing for $3.75 what would cost you much more in any other way. Remember that each article, except knives, will be engraved with any initial desired without extra cost.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

This liberal offer holds good for only ninety days from date, therefore it is to the interest of all who can secure its benefits to see to it that they are not debarred by reason of the expiration of the time specified. All letters ordering Silverware should be addressed direct to the

NATIONAL SILVER PLATING CO.,
No. 704 Chestnut Street,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WAR DECLARED

AGAINST

HIGH PRICES!

We desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that we have remodled, refitted and removed to our

LARGE NEW STORE ROOM!

IN THE ZAHM BUILDING, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Where we have just received an immense stock of

NEW FALL GOODS

Comprising DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, FLANNELS, BLANKETS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, CARPETS, &c., &c. We also keep a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS

Consisting of FLOUR, FISH, SUGAR, COFFEE, TEA, SALT, SOAPS, SPICES, OILS, &c.

SOLE AGENTS IN EBENSBURG FOR M'CLAFLIN'S WIRE CABLE SCREW BOOT.

GIVE US A TRIAL!

AND SAVE 20 PER CENT.

BY BUYING FOR CASH!

The Highest Market Prices paid for Grain and Produce.

McLAUGHLIN BROS. & CO.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

Great Reduction IN TEETH!

A FULL SET FOR $6.00

—AT—

Dr. Quincy A. Scott's,

278 PENN AVENUE,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Taking the Centennial Medal and Diploma over all home and foreign competitors has given Dr. Scott's work a world wide celebrity, and the public are always satisfied when they get it that they HAVE THE BEST.

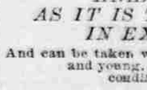
IT WILL PAY EVERYBODY TO VISIT PITTSBURGH TO HAVE DR. QUINCY A. SCOTT EXTRACT THEIR TEETH WITHOUT PAIN BY HIS ABSOLUTELY SAFE ANÆSTHETIC, AS IT IS THE ONLY ONE IN EXISTENCE,

And can be taken with entire confidence by old and young, and people in every condition of health.

ANOTHER DEATH FROM LAUGHING GAS.

Dr. G. Morley Harrison, a surgeon of 36 years standing in Manchester, England, lately died from an overdose of Laughing Gas. He was in perfect health, but the "gas" anæsthizes very rapidly and he took a few inhalations too many.

June 15, 1877.-3½m.



A LECTURE To Young Men.

Just Published, in a Sealed Envelope. Price, 6 cts.

A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and Radical Cure of Seminal Weakness, or Spermatorrhœa, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emissions, Impotency, Nervous Debility, and Impediments to Marriage generally; Consumption, Epilepsy, and Fits; Mental and Physical Incapacity, &c.—By ROBERT J. CULVERWELL, M. D., author of the "Green Book," &c.

The world-renowned author, in this admirable Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that the awful consequences of Self-Abuse may be effectually removed without medicine and without dangerous surgical operations, bougies, instruments, rings, or cordials, pointing out a mode of cure at once certain and effectual, by which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ *This Lecture will prove a boon to thousands and thousands.*

Sent, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,

THE CULVERWELL MEDICAL CO.,
41 Ann Street, New York.
Post Office Box 4586. [4-13.-1y.]

Send $3.00 for one of Bauman's Patent Fruit Pickers, for picking Apples, Pears, Peaches &c., the best and only complete Picker in the world. Beats man, woman or child. Descriptive circulars sent free on application. Live Agents wanted. Our agents are making from $3 to $10 per day. Address, Union Manufacturing Company 141 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law,* Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

ESTABLISHED 1869.

R. S. & A. P. Lacey,

Attorneys-at-Law,

529 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Inventors.

We procure patents in all countries. NO ATTORNEY FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to Interference Cases before the Patent Office. Extensions before Congress, Infringement Suits in different States, and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. Send STAMP FOR PAMPHLET GIVING FULL INSTRUCTIONS.

United States Courts and Departments.

Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

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COLUMBUS, O., February 3, 1876. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.:* I take great pleasure in stating that two bottles of your "Johnson's Rheumatic Compound" cured me of a very bad attack of Rheumatism, and was recommended to me by P. Kinnear, of your city, who was cured by its use.

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Forest Giants of California.

The largest redwood trees in California are not in the Yosemite Valley or King's River Valley, in Fresno county, is 6,000 feet above the sea, and its walls, which are about 3,000 feet high, are very precipitious. In this valley a new grove of colossal redwood trees has been discovered. One of these eclipses all that have yet been discovered on the Pacific coast. Its circumference, as high as a man can reach, and pass a tape-line around, is a few inches less than 140 feet. This is beyond the measurement of any tree in the Calaoff, and the part lying on the ground measures over 100 feet, while that left standing is estimated at 150 feet. The redwood trees are remarkable for the size of their bole more than their great height, as the eucalypti, a tree of Australia, grows a greater height, often reaching upwards of 400 feet. There is also a tree in Slavonia called sapin, which attains a height equal to the great trees of the Pacific.

Redwood timber is a peculiarity of the California forests. Oregon, in her splendid groves, has none of it, nor can Nevada boast of a single one. The sombre shores of the great Inland sea of Washington territory are also devoid of redwood; nor does Alaska contain one of this family of gigantic evergreens. It belongs to the Golden State alone, and is a distinctive source of her fast accumulating wealth. No other lumber splits so true to the grain, and none can supplant it so perfectly in the uses to which it is devoted. For fence posts and railroad ties it is the most durable wood ever found, as it resists the action of both air and water with unparalleled ability. Below San Francisco it is comparatively scarce, Santa Cruz and San Mateo being the only counties which have an average growth of it; and the rapid improvement of elegant homes in those counties is fast thinning out the great forests. On the north coast, in parts of the interior there is redwood enough to last for many years, but the question is, how will these forests be replaced when destroyed by the inevitable demands of a growing trade for the products they supply? In January a man who cuts down a tree must plant one to succeed it; but no such stringent legislation prevails in the country, and the utter destruction of our timber supply becomes only a question of time. Sonoma, Mendocino and Humboldt counties employ thousands of men in lumbering among the redwood forests, and the business brings prosperity to those localities. The land on which the redwood trees grow is found to be of a good quality for agriculture, and deserted lumber camps are soon converted into dairy farms, and the once nomadic lumbermen, who swung their axes in the dim forests, settle down to tilling the soil and supplanting the wilderness with cultivated farms.

A NOVEL ACCIDENTAL DISCOVERY.—More novelties are the result of accident than is generally supposed. The origin of blue-tinted paper was about by a mere slip of the leaf—William East, an English paper-maker, once upon a time set his men to work and went away on business. When the men were at dinner, Mrs. East accidentally let a blue log fall into one of the vats of pulp. Abroad it was an occurrence, she determined to say nothing about it. Great was the astonishment of the workmen when they saw the peculiar color of the paper, and the great anger of Mr. East when he returned and found that the whole vat of pulp had been spoiled. Instead of giving the paper made from it to the house-room for four years, Mr. East sent it up to his agent in London to be sold "for what it would fetch." The agent, misunderstanding the matter, said, "Well, it certainly is a novelty, but it must not expect too much."

So he sold the whole at a considerable advance upon the market price, and wrote to the mills for as much more as he could get. The surprise of Mr. East may be imagined, when he listened to tell his wife, who found courage to confess her share in the fortunate accident and to claim a reward which she received in the shape of a new cloak. Mr. East kept his secret and for a short time supplied the market with the novel tint, until the demand far exceeded the supply and other makers, discovering the method used, competed with him.

WE have tilled our farm gardens far without once using a spade and feel increasingly satisfied that if all the agricultural community could be induced to try this plan, gardens in the country would soon become as common as they are now scarce. Take a good time now to plan and lay out a vegetable garden. Choose a piece of land entirely free from trees, and good for its cultivation mainly by horse power. Begin at once a process of thorough summer fallowing. Plow, harrow and manure thoroughly. If the land be stony, clear off the stones. Get the manure well intermixed by repeated ploughings and harrowings. Among other important benefits this will rid the soil of weeds and render clean culture a matter of the greatest importance, comparatively easy. Leave the land well ridged up by a final ploughing before winter, and spring will find it beautifully mellow. Then with once working with a gang plough and harrow or even a harrow alone, short work may be made of putting the seed in with a drill. The after culture will be pastime, and when successive crops of vegetables come off to load and grace the family table, the wonder will be that since a good garden can be had so readily, such numbers of farmers have none.

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